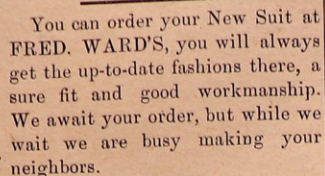


\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

Vol. XXI, No. 30.



are coming to hand. We have received 3 shipments already, so that we have Hats for young and old, big heads, little heads, big pockets, little pockets, something to suit everyone.

Our \$1.00 Leader is King of all hats. Have you seen the Easter Neckwear at

deceased leaves a widow and one son.

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING

Mr. M. V. McInnes, Canadian Government Immigration Agent, has despatched ninety settlers and six car loads of stock and effects from Michigan to western Canada.

Nothing happened until eleven o'clock, when the elderly tenant of the suspected premises came out of his door and walked down the steps. He had not got half-way down, however, when it became evident that he had discovered his loss. He paused in apparent consternation, and after looking earnestly at the sidewalk for an instant, ran back with unaccustomed alacrity into the house. Presently his wife came out with him, and together they carefully examined the footway where the brick had been. To two people appeared anxious and alarmed it was this, going back to me as it was. I glancingly beheld the manifest disquietude of the pair, who, after a brief search, and a hurried consultation, went quickly back into the house, from whence the next morning another white brick had been planted in its usual position in front of Number Seventeen.

The exaggerated alarm which my experiment had caused in my mysterious neighbor made me a little uneasy as to the possible consequences of my act to myself, and, as nothing definite had resulted, I determined, on a day or two, to remove the brick from the street, and to dig farther up the street, where its owner ever had occasion to go, had remained unnoticed by him. Though it had begun to cause anxiety, I had commented among my neighbors on this, and to this on a certain evening, I had gone to the office, and found my wife in a state of great doubt and anxiety over a large box which my master had left at our house just at dusk.

She had first noticed him driving down from the upper end of the street, looking inquiringly at the houses on our side. At the sight of the white brick he had paused, and, suddenly, and taking no account of the fact that he was on our ball and delivered it to me, servant, without a word of explanation, and then had driven away. Our maid had received it, and upon the very next morning marked emphatically upon its upper surface

THIS SIDE UP.

HANDLE WITH EXTREME CARE.

It was an ordinary rough packing case, three feet long by two wide and a foot deep, and was lettered in the bold script employed by commercial packers. The corners of the case were evidently reinforced with iron plates, and held down by four large tacks, but the greater part of the middle had evidently been torn off in the process of getting the box in at the door, and all nowhere to be found. This made me doubt at all my own mind, nor did I realize that the case had been intended for our mysterious neighbor, at that the teamster had been led into this blunder in its delivery by our duplicate white brick, which was the first he would encounter in the morning down from its upper end, which he had become accustomed to see, or instruction, to recognize the sign of his destination. His mistake, had, perhaps, placed in my hands the clue to the secret of Number Six.

All my previous doubts and misgivings vanished in the face of this piece of providential good fortune, and sending for a hammer I prepared to take a look at the contents of the box. My wife's tremulous promptings to be careful and her scruples as to the propriety of such an act were evidence more so to her conscience, for I was inspired with quite as easily as she, as my doubts of the existence of physical danger from the idea of a mine never entered our heads, so tirelessly commonplace had been all circumstances of the delivery of the case. So, adapting the usual method of handling domestic hammers as well possible to the unequal task, I finally succeeded in getting the lid off. Up the folds of brown packing paper which covered its contents lay an envelope black and unadorned.

Such a wrapper I felt scruples about taking the note which it enclosed, and accordingly did not, but my wife spared me the shame of violating another person's letter by snatching it, and she, after looking it aloud. It ran as follows:

Mr. James Millican,

Dear Sir:—The sample sent is a great improvement over the last, and would, I think, be of great use against the enemy. We must take chances in this struggle, however, when we show our hand it must deal a death blow to them. Therefore, out the sample, and I will suggest. Do not worry about the cost at this stage of the game, money is nothing. The loss you speak of is dangerous if the article felt that night had been sent to the enemy. We send the chemicals you ask for. Do not take any unnecessary risks, must guard above all things against a premature explosion.

Yours truly, Sylvester D.

At the word "explosion" I turned pale and sat weakly down the edge of a chair looking at a frightened expression. However, with a resolute air, I held of the paper which still contained the contents of the envelope. As I turned back to the first layer the hammer which I left upon the edge of the case, the floor with a crash, which I saw show me the contents of my own nerves. I persisted, however, in my unpacking, and presently bare the contents. The box was apparently, with a fine white lead, and nothing more. It was a leaden grite between the teeth, and every physical sign of harmlessness was greatly disappointed at the answer to my expectations, and contentedly I thrust my hand in the melting mass. As I did so my encounter a hard object.

Carefully digging away the powder I presently disclosed the end of a large cylinder, which, pulled out, I found to be a small, unbranded name, quite meaningless, but below it was the conspectus: "Dangerous. Keep

place." I complied at once by unlatching the bottle as far as possible from myself, and cautious continued my search. There were four more bottles, containing different liquids, and several packages of unknown chemicals, including one of common boric acid, which I touched with relief, as one removal of these articles left the cave about half full of the powder and I stood about the appearance of a chemical laboratory. My wife and I could make little out of all this and after having devoted the evening to vague and fruitless discussion, we went to the windows and, seated in compliance with the demand of the position on the first bottle, and carefully locking the door went upstairs to bed.

But not to sleep. We tossed and turned for several hours, starting at every sound from below, until finally every one of us could stand it no longer, and went down again I dressed and the parlor stairs. All was quiet still stood intact, where the door for an instant in an easy I sat down to rest, and in a few minutes, and where I had them in the next, and there, of all places, for such a thing before I had any idea it was half past seven in the morning, and I was stiff with cold that had poured in all night at the open windows and had an awful frightful sore throat. I rose with a painful and difficulty to sit out the chilling draught, and as I stood at the open door, commanding a view up the street toward Number Seventeen, I saw Mr. Millican, as I now knew him, to be, coming in my direction, which he had never before seen him take. He was walking slowly, with his hands behind him, and looking reflectively down the sidewalk.

A wave of apprehension crossed my mind. His route would take him past my house, where he had never before my knowledge, passed before my eyes, and certainly see me. I stole white brick. What would happen? Would he find me, or would he take alarm and flee? If he did face me, what should I do? I resolved to pluck his secret from him, in the interests of the public welfare, or consult my own personal safety if I could, as plausible an explanation as I could devise.

Before I could decide he had reached my door. Without an instant's hesitation or the least appearance of surprise he turned and walked up the steps, taking something from his pocket as he did so. I heard the key rattled for an instant in the lock, which the cheaply furnished article readily yielded to the intruder, and in another instant Mr. Millican walked into the room where I stood in frightened perplexity.

He looked first at me in great surprise, and then glancing hurriedly at his eyes fell upon the open box. A look of utter consternation appeared on his face and he stood in a frightened way upon the edge of the case, playing idly with the white powder with his hand, and looking at me with a baffled air.

"I perceive you cleared my throat," he said, in a dejected voice. "Well, I knew something was wrong when my experimental brick was stolen, but I'd no idea you would have now. How did you happen to get at it here?"

The harmless deception of his manner moved the worst of my suspicions, and I had decided to make the best of it, but his explanation I could, but his open puzzlement.

"I-I don't understand," I began. "Then you are not Babelon's man?" he cried eagerly, rising as he spoke. "You are not working for a Babelon & Co., in this matter?"

I hastened to explain that I was not working for Babelon & Co., in this matter, but was in the insurance business; and then, taking advantage of the confusion, I began to tell him my confession seemed to fill him, I made a very frank explanation of the matter, to which he listened with great amusement. I returned to his white brick and the box of chemicals, and during the next few days, I visited him in his laboratory which occupied the corner of Number Seventeen, where I saw many pleasant evenings over a pipe, his interesting company. At the end of this period I received one more of this circular:

MILICAN'S ENAMELED BRICK
For Pavements, Warehouse Floors
and All Building Purposes
Demanding
DURABILITY AND CLEANLINESS
Indestructible by Wear or Friction
Acid Proof and Hygienically Perfect
can be Permanently Kept
in a State of
CHEMICAL PURITY.

Patented June, 1899, by
JAMES MILICAN.

Manufactured by
SYLVESTER DART & CO.
Dealers in Builders' Supplies and
General Contractors.

Mr. Millican's brick had under the practical test of actual wear and tear in the sidewalk of Fligg Street the consternation of its inhabitants before it was offered to the public was put upon the market in a state of perfect fitness to defy a statue. At any rate, Messrs. Millican & Co., never, to my knowledge, advertised the compelling article, but had forced upon Millican's secrecy in his experiments.

THE SOURCES OF TIN

During the closing half of the nineteenth century, Cornwall, which in ancient times had been the greatest source of supply for lost that distinction. Even as 1850, Cornwall supplied about 60 per cent. of the tin produced, but Malaya Peninsula stands at the head having in 1898 turned out more than 60 per cent. of the world's production. The Dutch East Indies next, with 19 per cent. of the total, but only about 5,600 tons quite seven per cent. of the world's

INFECTED WITH PLAGUE

A despatch from Sydney, Sydney, capital of New South Wales, and Adelaide, capital of South Australia, both cities declared with the bubonic plague.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF THE SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT.

Touching Little Story—He Refused to Surrender—Heart - sickening - Sight - Horrifying - Ambulance Men Went to the Front - Home on the Battleground - An Old River-Fishing Trick - Fighting Mac.

BEER TWO SHILLINGS A PINT.

One soldier writing from Estcourt makes a complaint concerning the price of beer in that town. He says: "We went into the town, and were paying two bob for a pint of beer. But there is not any to be got now. Had a half-bottle yesterday, and went out into the town again, but could not get anything to drink—only ginger-beer at a tanner a bottle, and fags at the same price. What got I for at the time when we can get them cheaper."

TOUCHING LITTLE STORY.

I went into one house, writes a corporal with the Northampton at Modder River, and I was very comfortable. I was suddenly well-to-do people had been here. One room in particular took my eye, and that was what had evidently been a little child's room. There were a lot of toys and small cups and saucers, and also a doll. I found an envelope with this on it—"This is my dear grandmamma's hair," and inside there was a lock of hair, now trodden under foot. All these things, I thought, were a trifle touching. But the front room was a dead end. I stretched out on the table.

"A PARADISE FOR WASHERWOMEN."

Sergeant Wilson, of the Howitzer Battalion, writes from Modder River to his parents at Northampton: "We bathed every day and wash our own clothes. Like the poor lodger Dickens wrote about, we go half naked while we swirl our shirts. This was a paradise for washerwomen while the washing and wind blowing nearly every day. Our things, when dry to put on a few minutes after they are washed. That is the one remarkable thing about the climate. I may get soaked to the skin and go to bed in the night, but all night long in the morning you may wake up as fresh as a daisy."

HE REFUSED TO SURRENDER.

Corporal S. Miller, 2nd Devons, writes to friends in the Isle of Wight at the Tugela battle, says: "Our regiment went down close to the river, and it was impossible to get across under such a heavy fire. The 500 men were falling all round like hailstones. It was marvellous how a man of us could tell the tale. There was a battery of artillery on our right, and I believe nearly every man and horse were shot. They had to leave the guns to which we were taken. Our colonel, Col. Bullcock, and the major, one of our men were made prisoners, and the Boers hit the column down with a rifle because he refused to surrender. We did not get the order to retire too soon, as the Boers were falling fast. Our casualties were killed, wounded and missing numbered, and there were some other elements with heavier losses, especially the Dubliners."

PLAYING 'POSSUM WITH THE BOERS.

Surgeon-Lieut. Briscoe, describes his experience at the battle of Tugela, so, when attached to a mounted regiment formed of Imperial Light Infantry, Natal Carbiniers, King's Royal Rifle Corps, and Natal Police, says: "We were sent off to take a kopje which was on the right bank of the river, a mile or two below Colenso. I had no business in the firing line, but I thought I could drop back at any time, if necessary. We got a heavy volley of a rifle to the right, and another immediately from the top. I did not know where I was. We all dropped. Well, no one gave us orders, and I lay on. By-and-by Capt. Botha, of I. L. H., passed the word, 'Hottel Thorneycroft's getting on all right?' I tried to pass it along, but could get no answer. I didn't know for the moment why; I hadn't hit on your right." I rose up at once and looked around; but I was hit, and I fell. I was hit in the head, round, one almost grazing my calf and plunging into the ground. I saw I could do nothing. I flung myself forward, and I was shot. I was successful. You can see me alone, and some of our men reported me hit."

BOERS DON'T LIKE LANCERS.

One of the 12th Lancers, writes from Modder River, says: "The Boers won't give us a chance to get on the per se with them; direct attacks. They say to our horse, 'You have caught some the other day, but I said: 'It is not fair to fight with sticks with steel on the end'."

"HEART-SICKENING SIGHT."

"It was a heart-sickening sight," continues Miller, "to see them lying away the wounded, some with arms, some with legs, and some with first shells. At our ambulance wounded some of the poor for the second time. Our naval guns at the Tugela bridge, so that they cannot get a way home. You could lead to leave on the field."

FALLING ASLEEP UNDER FIRE.

Writing home from Modder River, private in the 2nd Coldstream Guards says: "I have been through the fire, and I have been through the fire. Nobody has any idea of battle, only those who go to it. It is something awful to see dead and wounded. You can see that at Modder River I saw a man asleep in the firing line, fall out. We were lying in the trench for twelve hours without food and the heat was unbearable. company got lost at night, and to sleep in larger among the stones, and amongst the stones."

morning. I often thought of home and the children."

HOW AMBULANCE MEN WORK.

Mr. Charles Bosson, Caple, late of Cardiff now of the Volunteer Ambulance Corps, serving in London, writes to his brother of Tugela and after. He says: "The hospital tents were soon up ready for the wounded. By the time the battle at Tugela had commenced. It was not long before the ambulance wagons started, and two and a half or three hours the returned loaded with wounded, followed by men who were sent to come by themselves, as they were wounded only slightly. Other wounded were brought in on stretchers, and more and more the battle at Tugela and arms of two comrades. The bearers were done up, but they kept on, bravely; they were helping the comrades. After a while about a dozen or fifteen men were sent to the top of the hill. The Boers opened a terrible rifle fire upon them then, and the men began falling by the dozen in the midst of this my section was ordered upon. The Boers came across lots of wounded. Some were so badly hit that they could hardly stand were helping the others, and when we offered to help, they replied, 'No, no, my lads. Lower down you'll find hundreds who can move.'"

THE PRICE OF LUXURIES.

The following are extracts from a letter, which Mrs. Carter, of 4 Crompton Terrace, Madison Road, London, has received from her son, Lieut. William Carter, of the Buffs, Guards, who was recently promoted for bravery at Magersfontein:—

"No doubt there is a big fight ahead here. We are not lying idle, but we are waiting for the word, so you will have heard of another fight—not another check, I hope, but a grand victory. And please look out for our howitzers. The Boers can't get our shells. . . . But our old howitzer has got its peace and will have a lot of our old lozenges before we are finished. 'We have got here what has been before; that is a 'Soldiers' camp on the battlefield.' There are good things and a private and a few few but instead of the prices the same at home, it is more like buying commodities here. Penny tins of bullock paste are sold for ninepence; but 3s a pound; milk, is 6d. and 8d. of jam, is 1s and is 6d. Three packets of coffee cost 2s."

BULLER MOVED TO TEGELA.

An interesting allusion to General Buller after the Tugela retreat is contained in a letter received from a friend in a private and the Royal Fusiliers, serving with the Natal Force. In the letter he says:—

"You know I told you in my letter that a big fight was coming. Well, so it did, and the Boers were the best. They played the cards very much more cleverly than we did, but they more killed than there were in our general engagement. . . . Where all over the Boers took the boot of the clothing of the dead, and cut off the fingers of some of the killed men. It was a very bad day for our men. The Australians were over the Boers went round and to how he felt it, big tears rolled down his face to see such a lot of killed wounded. . . . Colenso is surrounded with big mountains and hills. The Boers are behind the hills and the soft sloths are great, and shoot the rifle to try to get them out of it."

FIGHTING MAC.

General Hector Macdonald, through Eudine Camp, of the 1st Brigade, in the place of the Lieut. General Wauchope. The "Scots" in my says the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, lined up and General a thrilling welcome to our fellows who are not usually in the line to get a look at the brilliant dier who by sheer merit, duck and iron resolution, fought his way from the ranks to the top of the hill. The Australians had a soft sloth, a great, premature man, war-worn, and battle-battered were surprised to see a dash, tall-looking man, who might have appeared comfortably have five-and-thirty. The gray-haired Southern Cross, lounging about pipes in their teeth, did not to hysterical cheering—they built that way; they built the man who knew as well as he knew the way into the front door of his hands told in language and that the ideal man, the man the follow rifle in hand up the heights of hell itself it needed and stand sentry there with judgment, if Hector Macdonald the order.

CORPORAL'S PREDICTION.

Mr. Simpson Self, of Leeds, has received from his son, Thomas Self, of the 2nd West Yorkshire Regiment, a letter, dated 1st January, from the course of which the writer says: "I have been in plenty of and I can tell you it is a man I got out of the first camp. I place the camp down on the rain; it was horrible to see the fellows fall right and left, for their wives and mothers, myself, and my boys, and I myself, but when I came out of a scratch I shook hands with but I can tell you, we have done a lot to go to the course of the day, although only 20 miles away. There was horrible cutting up before there. . . . We are all done to give the Boers a good British flag shall be led, and your son Tom will do his best."

A TIMELY BULLET.

Mr. Weinecke, a Botherlandist, 2nd North Berland Fusiliers, writes to his son, who is among those who had to fight

remain there without being taken. We began to look for a way down. I could not get down the same way we came up as the Boers commanded us to climb the fire. There was nothing else except a drop of about 14 straight down. The first to attempt it fell, and I think broke his neck; the next got shot dead, and the third was shot in the hand. I made a jump in, and I was surprised I had not broken any of my limbs, and I can assure you I lost no time in getting away. Well, there was a barbed wire fence in the path and I got tied up in it with two more fellows. A bullet cut and broke the wire and released us. Several men were shot in thus fence.

COOKS FACING FIRE.

Some amusing stories of our impossible Irishmen at the front are related in letters by Sergt. Major Newsham, D.L.L., to his friends in Northampton. He writes: "In Colenso fight one of the officers of the Dublin went down off the back and saved his cook from being killed and fighting away with the Boers. He asked him what he thought there. He said, 'Fighting! Can't help it—couldn't resist the any longer.' The officer asked where the other cooks were. 'The fighting', too, sorr.' The officer told him to get the cook-pots and some coffee for the men. They back three miles, got the pots started boiling, when a shell blew all their constructions to bits. The poor 'Dubs' got no coffee but they have been cut up but are as full as fight as ever were the first in action at T and have been fighting practically since."

"SILENT FRENCH."

An ex-Dragoon writes: "Having ended under 'Silent French,' I was in the least surprised to find that had relieved Kimberley. He is a sample of still waters running a man of few words, but one of the most successful generals in the war, and a rigid disciplinarian. He himself summed up by a trooper who had sentenced in a word or fourteen days' confinement to racks: 'Old French don't bark, but, erieky, don't he bloominate bite!'"

LADYSMITH'S GREAT SCENES AND INCIDENTS WITH RELIEF CAME.

Correspondent Tells About the Excitement in the Town When the Force Arrived.

Joseph H. Dunn, in a cable to New York Journal, gives the following account of the relief of Ladysmith.

The relief of Ladysmith actually accomplished on Wednesday, February 28, when we knew that Buller had driven the enemy from Pieter's Hill. Amid scenes of our enthusiasm General Buller compared for what we all felt was the final attack. Half-starved and stricken though we were, even the ill was forgotten in the almost want of immediate relief. He climbed Observation Hill to meet the first sight of the men.

The advance posts reported the Boers were making active motions to remove their "Lo" from Bulwana Hill.

TUGGAT AT "LONG TOM."

A derrick erected became visible, and quick the opening every gun was in order. In the big naval guns in the Cove and at Caesar's Camp got Fast as they could be served. Flamed projectiles on Bulwana five minutes the derrick was by a well directed shell. cheered! Then the Boers along the ridge, trying to do "Long Tom," but the naval followed them, planting the with deadly precision. O worked with almost ceaseless while we watched and cheered.

Suddenly, the dazzling secured by heavy black clouds broke loose in a tremendous storm. Torrents of rain, with thunder and vivid lightning throughout the whole region, checking the storm passed and our broke out again, sweeping between Bulwana and Caesar's where the Boers were still with their Long Tom.

TEN ANXIOUS MINUTES.

By this time our cavalry brought in the news that they were in full retreat in all directions. Buller also regarded the storm, that they were north along the Colenso road behind Bulwana, where groups of wagons and gunners, long veying in the distance, were also visible on the other side of the town, moving rapidly plan toward the Drakensberg as the afternoon waned.

Then we knew we were in But wait a moment. "Camp: 'Coming from the south!'" Is it friend of foe? At once the town is in hubbub. Properly getting to fight till the last moment if it proves to be the enemy's anxious ten minutes.

As the column galloped near the flats, straight toward the Caesar's Hill, the Boers strained to make them our reach the river. Our guns infantry, and cavalry waited. They plunge into the river, couple of minutes are up the

are curs! Saved at last, thank God!

SAVED AT LAST.

Out of the trenches, over, the plain we rush, soldiers, sailors, correspondents, citizens, women and children to welcome our deliverers. Cheers arising, waving their long guidons, swordsmen, on came the men in khaki galloping their foaming horses full speed. On they rushed toward covered with dust and tread with the dashing ride, but the hoofs of the horses made the plain like a ravelled victory.

The Natal Carbineers are in the lead with Major Gough at their head; next some Natal Mounted Police. They are only 300, but they seemed thousands as they charged. The crackened the pace their tired horses, while cowering the besieged ran alongside, cheers shaking hands indiscriminately singing. Thus the motley procession marched into town.

GOUGH'S DASH INTO TOWN.

On the way Major Gough told us he had been scouting ahead of Buller's army, seeing no opposition, he made a dash toward Ladysmith, got home through without getting hit by single shot.

In the main street General Buller and staff awaited the approach of the hero. He was greeted by the cries of the rescuers by their pailades where the brave general stood, Gough and McKenzie jumped out of saddles and saluted and then waved the hands of White, Hunter and others of the staff while the troops cheered itself hoarse. White, with his hand, upraised issued a brief speech in a voice full of emotion. He thanked all in Ladysmith, civil as well as military, for the support they displayed during the longed siege, also for the support afforded him in bearing their privations without a murmur, never giving of surrender.

CHERRING AND SINGING.

Then, with a touch of that which had often served to keep our spirits, White added that he been obliged to stop at Ladysmith as the place he promised not go any more. Then raising his hand, the general called three cheers for the Queen, a lunge of all Ladysmith roared as heartfelt cheers for her God Majesty as ever he uttered them. We cheered Wales, Buller, White, White, the garrison, not forgetting the sick and wounded in our line. During all this brave and worn and weary with days and of ceaseless vigilance, joined by emotion, and though then smile on his face his voice was and tears glistened in his eyes gave him cheer after cheer following his lead with every utterance we sang "God Save the Queen." To close we said a "Jolly Good Fellow," to which laughingly acknowledged his name.

THEN ENTER DUNDONA.

It was then 7 o'clock in the evening. The sky was rapidly and another thunderstorm with terrific rain broke, lasting half the night. In the midst of this Lord Dundona with a large force of cavalry entered the town.

The whole night was spent joining. Our limited stores were used freely and we ate our food our rescuers divided flasks of soup generously. The retreating must have suffered much from terrible rains, dragging the wagons toward the passes.

Early on Thursday morning men of all arms started off to the northward. Adetum Imperial Light Horse occupied the town. Lord Dundona and all the sick and wounded. Ndomba Camp were brought.

Major Crawford arrived the morning with a wagon train of supplies, including 17 white mares passed to the troops. General Buller rode in with and was given a rousing reception. And thus ended the great day.

WHY HE GOT IT.

How Gen. Buller Secured All His Soldiers.

There is a sentiment current among the most of mankind which says that one's own home and neighborhood there are in the world, a stranger who hails from another town the most welcome friend away from there. News such an illustration of it, following told by Gen. Sir Redvers, is rare:

The story was told the Reding-Gould by General Buller and is narrated in the author as far as possible.

Sir Redvers was on his way to a regiment of soldiers, to Canada, the entrance of the St. Lawrence the vessel was enveloped in delay, so that provisions were delayed. Now there was a station on the river with supplies for shipwrecked seamen, so Sir Redvers went to a boat, to visit the store for assistance.

When he applied, he found only one man left.

"I said she," "the supply for those who are shipwrecked such as you."

"But this is a government vessel and we are servants of the crown. Can't help it; you're wrecked."

There was a very recognition in the woman's voice. Redvers at once assumed the accent, and said: "What dear old One and All. I'm from Cornwall, what place? Take everything there where you're heartily welcomed."

A SERIOUS DRAWBAG.

Bramble—Do you believe that is the best policy?

Thorne—It may be the best there isn't much money in

[illegible]

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1900.

The War.

There has been some fighting between the British and Boers during the past week, and the results have not been all favorable to the British. There was an engagement north of Bloemfontein in which a considerable force of Boers were defeated, and driven from their positions. This is more fully reported on our inside pages. The engagement on Saturday in which the British walked into an ambush of Boers, is rather more serious than at first reported. There were seven guns captured by the Boers, and the total casualties on the British side numbered 850, including 200 missing. General Colville's division, which went to the relief of the British forces, engaged the Boers, and severe fighting took place for many hours, but the British did not succeed in recapturing the guns. The Boers also took large quantities of baggage and camp supplies.

This disaster is believed to be due to defective scouting on the part of the British, and the officers are being severely criticised for their lack of knowledge of the strength and disposition of the Boer forces. The London Times says: "One is involuntarily reminded of the observation made by the late Gen. Joubert to an English friend some little time before the war began. He said: 'Your officers have not much brains, and what is far worse, they don't believe that other people have any.'"

For Good Roads.

Mr. A. W. Campbell, Engineer of Provincial Highways, drawn up a special report on good roads for presentation to the Ontario Legislature. The reports is most thorough and comprehensive in its character. It points out that, although an enormous amount is spent upon roadmaking in the Province, a large part of the money is of little account, owing to poor methods and faulty supervision. It enumerates the underlying defects of the existing system, and shows that the towns and cities are interested in the construction of good highways, which shall serve as channels for commerce. Mr. Campbell gives a summary of possible Government measures, in which the following legislation is hinted at:—

Abolition of statute labor.

Government appropriation for the construction and maintenance of county roads.

Authorizing County Councils to pass by-laws regulating width of tires on wagons and carts, according to a schedule laid down by the Legislature.

Doing away with the necessity of obtaining the consent of the Township Council before the County Council can take over a township road.

Making provision for favorable arrangements with the railways for the carrying of gravel and stone.

Government loans to municipalities for road or street improvements at the lowest rate of interest, with repayment extended over a term of years.

There is a great rush of settlers to Manitoba and the Northwest. On Saturday one thousand settlers reached Winnipeg. The newcomers included about two hundred from Missouri, Kansas and other States. The rush to the west promises to exceed that of any previous year.

The Queen started on her visit to Ireland on Monday evening, remaining on the royal train that night, crossing the Irish Channel on Tuesday on the royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, and remaining on board Tuesday night, landing at Dublin on Wednesday morning. Her stay in the Irish Capital may be protracted, depending on circumstances.

An attempt was made to shoot the Prince of Wales yesterday at Brussels, while he was on his way to Copenhagen to attend the anniversary of the birthday of the King of Denmark, father of the Princess of Wales. As the Prince stepped on board the railway carriage, some man fired a pistol shot, but it missed the Prince and he was uninjured. The man was arrested.

There is likely to be a very large number of immigrants to Manitoba and the Northwest this year. Last week about 1000 settlers arrived at Winnipeg, some coming from Great Britain and central Europe. About two thousand more are expected to arrive at Halifax this week. The sending of the Canadian contingent to South Africa, and the prominent part they have taken in the operations there, has done much to advertise Canada, not only in Great Britain, but through the whole of Europe, and a large influx of immigrants will be the result.

The Methodist Church Board of Port Hope have invited the Bay of Quinte Conference to hold its June meeting there. The invitation will probably be accepted. The Conference was to meet at Cobourg, but owing to repairs and improvements being made to the Methodist Church there, will have to meet elsewhere.

Electric Power.

A Company Formed To Furnish Power in North Hastings.

Several of the towns and villages in North Hastings are to derive great benefit from an enterprise which has been going forward for some little time back, and which is no longer a matter of doubt or uncertainty. We refer to the establishment of a company who have acquired by right of purchase a superb water power at Crook's Rapids, at the foot of Belmont Lake and Young's dam in Belmont. From this power the company propose to generate electricity which will be used for the lighting of surrounding towns, working the machinery in the different mines in the neighborhood and for all other purposes where cheap power is one of the first requisites. Mr. A. C. MacDonald, E. M. E., of Toronto, was the first party to take up the matter after viewing the site, and it is largely due to his energy that the company was formed and the necessary funds raised to carry out the undertaking. The capitalization of the company is stated to be \$250,000 and is furnished largely by Englishmen and Americans. Machinery will be put in capable of distributing from 2,000 to 3,000 horse power, which will make it one of the biggest concerns of its kind in Canada. Rights have also been acquired by the company to erect poles on the county roads as well as on the roads of Belmont, Marmora, Methuen and Lake, and at least one franchise for town lighting secured. The work will be commenced about May 1st and is expected to be completed by the 1st of October. About 200 men will be employed for the first six months by the company in installing the plant, putting up poles, stringing wire, etc. This should be a good thing for our neighbors and will doubtless be largely taken advantage of by mine owners and others needing electrical energy for motive purposes. For miners it should be especially good, cheapening as it will the cost of operations and greatly enlarging the output, for until the application of electricity to mining operations in British Columbia, little headway was made in that province, and the same beneficial results should follow its introduction here. The following gentlemen are retained in the scheme:—A. C. Campbell, E. M. E., Electrical Engineer; M. J. Butler, C. E. D. T. S., Hydraulic Engineer, and Fred W. Wilkins, D. T. S., Surveyor.—Campbellford Despatch.

The Patriotic Fund.

The following letter has been received by Mr. L. Meiklejohn acknowledging receipt of amount contributed by Stirling to the Patriotic fund:—

L. MEIKLEJOHN, Stirling, Ont.

DEAR SIR:—I beg to thank you for your letter of the 25th enclosing a draft for \$183.60, the amount raised by the Oddfellows and citizens of Stirling for the Patriotic Fund.

I am very sorry to trouble you about details, but I should feel obliged if you would kindly favor us with a list of the subscribers, for purposes of audit, and also for publication later on. The Executive committee of the Association appreciate very much the good work done by the citizens of Stirling.

Enclosed please find official receipts for \$15.00 from the I. O. O. F., and \$168.60 from the citizens.

Yours truly,
J. M. COURTNEY,
Treasurer.

Barnum's Expense.

P. T. Barnum's propensity for practical joking began early to assert itself. Once a man was on trial in a local court for a small misdemeanor. Learning that he had no money to hire a lawyer, Barnum offered to conduct his defense. With great solemnity he made a lengthy plea in which he virtually accused his client of being guilty of half the crimes on the calendar, ending with a recommendation to the mercy of the court on the ground of unsound mind.

The man, though escaping with a merely nominal sentence, was furious at the trick that had been played on him. He was finally appeased by Barnum's explanation that he had prepared a defense for two different clients and had in his case delivered the wrong plea.—Maitland Leroy Osborne in National Magazine.

Dangerous Eggs.

A young clerk received instructions from the proprietor of a produce house in Front street some days ago to put into a case of eggs a card marked "Quarantined."

The proprietor thought no more about the matter until later in the day, when he was called to the phone by the purchaser.

"I don't want these eggs," he said. "What is the matter with them?" asked the proprietor.

"They are marked 'Quarantined' and are too suggestive of disease."

It developed later that the clerk had written "Quarantined" instead of "Guaranteed."—Memphis Scimitar.

A Neighborhood Humorist.

"Yesterday I met George as I got on the car and I said, 'Hello, George, how're you getting on?' Then he said, 'I ain't getting on, I'm getting off.'"

"Well?"

"Today I met him as I was getting off the car and I said, 'Hello, George, how're you getting on?' Then he said, 'I ain't getting on at all, I'm putting my mother-in-law on.'—Chicago Record.

No Butler For Him.

There is a wealthy but very hard headed citizen of Detroit who has no hesitancy in telling this story on himself:

"If there's anything on earth grinds me it is to plunge into the social swim. I'd far rather plunge into an ice cold bath. One of these here steel pen coats makes me want to go out and hide in the hayloft, and a standin collar puts me into a grouch for a week after I've worn it."

"But you know how women are. They'll stand right by you when livin is up hill work, skimp, hustle and save, but once they get money they want a show for it, and the bigger the show the better. Things sorter come my way in pine, and I cleaned up a neat little pile. I just grinned at carriages, horses, a coachman, a lot of servants a snookin round the house, receptions, theater parties and all that sort of thing."

"But when they rung in a genuine butler on me I had a warm conversation with mamma and the girls. It didn't do a mite of good. They talked me clean off my feet, and the butler came. I could have got away passably with the president of the United States, but that fellow, stiff backed, high headed, looking supercilious and never smiling 'less it was to suit you, riled me awful. One day while sittin in the library I heard him tell one of the maids he was going to resign. 'What for?' she asked. 'The last lady as called took me for the barbarian'—that's me."

"For years I dealt with raftsmen and lumbermen. I paid his bill for six weeks in the hospital, and his wages too. We keep no butler."—Detroit Free Press.

Charlotte Bronte Not Flattered.

An interesting anecdote of Charlotte Bronte is recalled by Mrs. Humphry Ward in her biographical introduction to "Villette." In 1851 the authoress, having refused repeated invitations to London, on the ground that having done no work she deserved no treat, finally consented to pay a short visit to the family of her friend and publisher, Mr. George Smith.

Thackeray was at this time at the height of his popularity in London, and Miss Bronte arrived in time to hear his second lecture on the English humorists.

When it was over, Thackeray, who had recognized the timid little woman sitting by Mrs. Smith, came down from the platform, and, shaking hands with Miss Bronte, asked her how she liked it. There are few persons who would not have been flattered by such an attention, but Miss Bronte, on the contrary, was almost offended by it, and when she introduces a similar incident in "Villette" she comments on the restlessness and the lack of desirable self control on the part of the lecturer.

A Tonic Needless.

Mrs. Hohmboddie—John, dear, while you're down town I wish you'd just call and pay the milliner—\$17 the bill is, but if you give her \$10—

Mr. Hohmboddie—I'd rather settle it in full.

Mrs. Hohmboddie—Well, but I want you to bring me six yards of that lovely stuff from Matchem's—I'll get you the pattern—and that will take the other \$7. Then I'll just make a memorandum of the trimmings, that will be about \$3 more, and if you love me you know the kind of gloves I want. You've bought them often enough. Now, dear boy, you won't forget?

Mr. Hohmboddie—No, I'll remember; and, by the way, I'll take my tonic bottle along and get it renewed. I've felt quite run down of late.

Mrs. Hohmboddie—Your tonic? Why, that costs \$150! It seems just like throwing money in the street to pay for medicine. Don't you think you could get along without it?—Judge.

The British War Office has awarded a very large contract for soldiers' clothing to Mr. Mark Workman, of Montreal.

ABSTRACT OF

Receipts and Expenditures

—OF THE—

Stirling Public School,

for the year ending Dec. 31, 1899.

RECEIPTS.

On account of Municipal Grant	\$1500.00
Grant from Sidney	6.50
Legislative Grant	102.00
Grant from Rawdon	8.61
	\$1617.11

EXPENDITURES.

Balance due Treasurer	\$ 858.06
Printing	3.00
Slate Black Boards	14.00
Insurance (M. Bird)	30.00
Work and Supplies	31.68
Wood	60.00
Salaries	1104.00
Interest on borrowed money	37.12
	\$2437.86

This is to certify that this is a correct statement of Receipts and Expenditures of the Stirling Public School, as taken from the books of the Treasurer, showing a balance due Treasurer of \$820.75.

W. A. PARKER, } Auditors.
W. S. MARTIN, }

Stirling, Feb. 8, 1900.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 65c.

ABSTRACT OF

RECEIPTS & DISBURSEMENTS

—OF THE—

Village of Stirling

for the Year 1899.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand from 1898	\$ 120.81
Treas. of Sidney, school grant	228.50
Balance of taxes, 1898	1442.37
Proceeds of notes discounted	760.00
Non-resident Taxes from County	20.64
Treasurer	139.85
License money	102.00
Government Grant to Public School	102.00
Proceeds Sale of Cemetery Lots	37.00
Grant from county on roads	90.00
Taxes from Collector for 1899	1068.80
	\$4608.37

DISBURSEMENTS.

County Rates	\$ 782.65
Salaries	189.00
Printing	35.00
Paid Note at Parker Bros.	250.00
Paid Interest	179.84
Roads, Sidewalks and Bridges	149.85
Grant to Schools	1602.00
Election Expenses	8.00
Paid into Sinking Fund	200.00
Fire Protection	20.37
Miscellaneous	181.77
Cash on hand	984.64
	\$4608.37

This is to certify that the above is a correct statement of Receipts and Expenditures of the Village of Stirling, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1899.

W. A. PARKER, } Auditors.
W. S. MARTIN, }

Stirling, Feb. 8, 1900.

ABSTRACT OF

Receipts and Expenditures

IN CONNECTION WITH THE

Stirling High School,

for the year ending Dec. 31, 1899.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand from 1898	\$249.05
Supplementary Grant, 1899	203.27
Government Grant, 1899	457.07
Examination fees from Mr. Mackintosh	36.85
	\$946.24

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid rent of council chamber	\$ 12.50
Interest on debenture retired	6.02
Work and Supplies	77.81
Insurance (M. Bird)	30.00
Wood	43.75
Salaries	1672.25
Interest on borrowed money	37.12
Paid Examiners	116.30
	\$1995.75

This is to certify that this is a correct statement of Receipts and Expenditures taken from the books of the Treasurer of the Stirling High School, showing a balance due Treasurer of \$1049.51.

W. A. PARKER, } Auditors.
W. S. MARTIN, }

Stirling, Feb. 8, 1900.

License District

—OF—

North Hastings.

In accordance with the provisions of the Liquor License Act, public notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for North Hastings, will be held on

MONDAY, APRIL 23rd,

at 10 a.m., at Callanane's Hotel,

MARMORA,

to consider applications for licenses for the sale of liquor in North Hastings, for license year, 1900-1901, which commences on 1st day of May next.

The following application is made for premises, not now under license:—

W. J. Fitzgerald and James Rouse, Maynooth, shop license.

Any petition against granting of the above, signed by duly qualified electors of the premises sought to be licensed and the undersigned at least four days before the day of meeting.

There were issued for the current year, Tavern, 20; Wine and Beer, 3; Shop, 4.

Applications for 1900-1901—Tavern, 21; Wine and Beer, 2; Shop, 5.

G. W. FAULKNER,
License Inspector.

J. S. SPRAGUE,

Chairman.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will receive our opinion free concerning patentability of same. "How to Obtain a Patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense. Patents taken out through us receive special notice without charge in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Inventors. Send for sample copy FREE. Address,

VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.
(Patent Attorneys),
Evans Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ANOTHER WEEK OF Price Slaughtering at GRENNAN'S.

MEN'S HATS, BOYS' HATS,
TWEEDS, FLANNELS,
BLANKETS, COTTONS,
DRESS GOODS, SILKS,
VELVETS, PLUSHES,
BOOTS & SHOES,

Clearing at Less than Wholesale Prices.

Save your money and get the Best Goods at

B. GRENNAN'S,

FIRST STORE WEST OF POST OFFICE, STIRLING.

P. S.—2000 doz. Eggs Wanted before Easter, at highest prices.

Seeds.

When you are placing your order for Seeds you will probably require

Orchard Grass,

Blue Grass,

Red Top,

Meadow Fescue,

Hard Fescue,

and the different varieties of Clovers to set permanent pastures. We can supply you at right prices.

Danish Island Oats,

40c. per bushel.

This variety proved a good yielder last season. Our stock was grown on a clean farm.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.



Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pang he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded long enough induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my new condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy, I, for one, shall never take any more when I feel in need of this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing \$2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

STYLISH, RELIABLE
ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading
Dressmakers
They Always Please.

McCALL 10c
BAZAR
PATTERNS 15c

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your order to:

THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
BRANCH OFFICES:
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
1031 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S 50c
MAGAZINE YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Patterns,
Illustrates Latest Fashions, Fashion, Fancy Work.
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscribers only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 65c.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Offices, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.

If your back aches, take Petty's.

If your head aches, take Petty's.

If you are nervous, take Petty's.

If you are weak, take Petty's.

Petty's Pills make the sick well.

MONEY

To Patent Good Ideas

may be secured by our aid. Address,

THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.

Does your back ache? Take a Petty.

Does your side ache? Take a Petty.

And do not take any other.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills.

If he

CARPETS.

The season has arrived when many persons are making alterations in their homes that necessitates new Floor Coverings. Our stock of Carpets of all kinds is very complete, including a large range of "CROSSLEY'S" NOTED MAKE, which are so favorably known for their durability of wear and permanence of color. These we import direct and are able to sell them at lower prices than is usually asked for inferior makes.

Tapestries.

A very large range of these popular carpets in styles made specially to suit the Canadian taste. At 75c. a yard we have some lovely new styles with borders and Stair Carpets to match, and a large range at 50c. and 65c. and down to 25c. a yard.

Velvets.

Some very attractive patterns in Crossley's best Velvets at \$1.25 a yard. These are highly recommended for wear.

Brussels.

Exceptionally good values showing this season in Brussels in the new designs and colors.

3 Frame Brussels 85c.
4 Frame Brussels 95c.
5 Frame Brussels \$1.10 up.

We have a few patterns in Brussels, the same quality as our \$1.25, but not this season's latest patterns, that we will clear at \$1.00 a yard.

Wools.

A large range of pure all wool carpets, yard wide and reversible, 65c. to \$1.10.

Axminsters.

These make very effective and durable floor coverings if you get them in the proper makes. We have some choice styles in fine English makes which we can recommend to wear and retain their color. Canadian made Axminsters at 90c. a yard.

Unions.

Yard wide Union Carpets in a great variety of new patterns at 25c., 35c., 45c., 50c. and 60c. a yard.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M.B.C.D.S. of Ontario.
Office—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

S. J. COOLEY,
(LATE YOUNG & COOLEY, TRENTON.)
BARRISTER, MINING BROKER, ETC.,
Marmora, Ont.
\$60,000.00 To Loan at 5 per cent.
Call or write.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK,
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
No. 239.
I. O. C. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitrified Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V.S., Stirling.
Office—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED
Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. **MARION & MARION,** Experts, New York, London, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

RESIGNATION.

The saddest tears are those that never fall, but are held moving in the aching eyes. The truest prayers are those that are not said, but flutter wearily to God in sighs.

We need not speak if with our hearts we pray
And by our living try to do his will
Who leads us gently to the narrow way
And when we murmur whisper, "Peace, be still."
—Annie Linden in Pall Mall Gazette.

AN OFFICIAL DOCUMENT

A Sketch in the Franco-Prussian War.

BY ANDRE THURIET.

The towns of certain of the French provinces are like plants of the same family in having the same sort of countenance, so to speak, which reveals the common ancestry. Haute-Marne's characteristic is its high perched, grim, sudden towns, among which L— is undeniably that which emphasizes the familiar features with the greatest originality.

Built on the summit of a rocky hill, it is protected on the south by a citadel with eight bastions, while on the north stand forth its towers, hospice, the stern profiled cathedral and the dark walls of the ancient ramparts which stretch away from a Roman-Gallic triumphal arch.

Within are the seminary and barracks. The old streets are constantly swept by the fierce breeze.

The smaller homes lie at the back of a damp and solemn court, protected from curious eyes by a high wall and a hermetically sealed carriage gate. There are few windows on the street; but, to make amends, many openings overlook the inner gardens and the surrounding country. One gets the impression that the inhabitants rarely venture out and so live after the English motto, "My house is my castle."

The people of L— are, in fact, "stay at homes," uncommunicative, not particularly pleasing, which, however, does not hinder their being a good natured lot at heart and high spirited on occasion to the point of absurdity.

My old cousin Melasippe Rousselet had lived in L— since time immemorial. He practiced medicine and was a complete resume of the virtues and follies of his compatriots. Tall, thin, stern and rugged as a native rock, prejudiced and impassioned in his tastes and ideas, he had within the gentle madness of the collector; the most heroic chimeras and tendency to make mysterious the future. With a high temper and the fierceness of a wild boar, he was often brave to the point of foolhardiness. He boasted, indeed, of having known fear only once, and under these circumstances:

The province of Haute-Marne was invaded by the Germans in the August of 1870. They had already occupied the principal points; but, despite L—s being an important town, they had neglected to lay siege to it, doubtless thinking it useless to waste time and men in investing it, while they commanded the situation on both sides. So up to the beginning of January, 1871, not a helmet had been seen or a cannon shot exchanged. Nevertheless the invasion continued, and communication with the outer world grew more and more difficult, rations became scarce and very dear, and, as they lived from day to day in the expectation of being besieged, each one put himself on a short allowance.

Suddenly it was discovered that a fresh supply of drugs would be needed for the ambulances. Ten miles away at Reay-sur-Ouche was a military pharmacy protected by the French troops that occupied the part of the province of Cote d'Or which as yet had not been invaded. To gain this little life-giving town, though, the risk must be encountered of falling into the hands of the Germans. My cousin Melasippe was a member of the Red Cross and offered boldly to go to Reay for the necessary quinine and antiseptics.

So one morning, wearing the Red Cross badge, bundled up in his fur greatcoat, he set out on his journey, jogging along in an ancient cab drawn by a brisk mare. The road was free—not a Prussian on the horizon—and he arrived without trouble at his destination. After stuffing the box of his vehicle with a whole pharmacy he went to the principal inn and resolved to order a fine dinner. "If I am going to pull in my belt these next few weeks," he reflected, "it is only right to console myself beforehand with a little dissipation!"

In the hotel dining room he found a large and merry gathering of officers, delegates of the province, surgeons, all epicures and the owners of good appetites, so that they did honor to the menu. With the dessert they turned to military affairs and the march of the enemy. My cousin told of his expedition and said that he had found the road open from L— to Reay.

"Ah, you come from L—, doctor?" interrupted one of the delegates. "When do you return?"

"Tomorrow morning."

"In that case I am going to charge you with a dispatch for the sous-prefet. It is urgent."

Melasippe lost no time in putting himself at the prefectural service. The official wrote his dispatch, sealed it in an official envelope, gave it to my cousin, adding gravely:

"I commend this to you. It is important business, and I shall thank you for delivering it into the hands of the sous-prefet himself."

The next morning, after taking a fine roast and some burgundy on board for ballast and trusting the official missive to his waistcoat pocket, Melasippe mounted to the box and whipped his mare into a brisk trot. The air was clear and dry, and his host's wine at

Reay had toned up my old cousin, so that he was in gay spirits. As he was leaving Auberville he saw an old farmer of his acquaintance standing in the barn door, very preoccupied. He hailed him jocosely:

"Eh, there, Father Sausseret! What are you doing there—waiting for the Prussians?"

"I'm not waiting," he answered sarcastically, "because they're here already. All you have to do is to look toward Montavril to see them."

Melasippe turned his head quickly and saw the Prussians pouring forth from the edge of the wood in the direction indicated.

He trembled from head to foot, a cold sweat burst out on his temples, and he flung out a sharp crack of the whip at his mare, who trotted on quickly. He thought of the important dispatch in his pocket, and a train of lugubrious reflections wound through his mind.

"They will take to the road. They will search me, find the dispatch—communication under cover of the Red Cross. The military code is pitiless; I shall be shot!"

How to execute his patriotic mission and at the same time to rid himself of a compromising paper! He naturally thought of Dumas, who makes Chatelet in a similar situation destroy a confidential letter of Henry III's after learning it by heart. An idea! He would burn the letter after reading and memorizing the text. But perhaps the woods to the right and to the left were filled with hostile sentinels. They had undoubtedly seen him already. To strike a match and burn a paper would lay him open to suspicion. While terror and the sense of peril were thus agitating him and he was sweating under the painful mental operation he suddenly felt the pipe in his pocket.

"Saved!" he said. "There can be nothing unnatural about lighting one's pipe with a scrap of paper."

So he fastened the reins down under the dashboard of his coach, prepared his matches, quickly broke the seal of the dispatch under cover of his cap and dutifully began to read. These were the contents, word for word:

Prefecture of Cote d'Or to the sous-prefet of L—
Hello, old fellow! How are you? You must be bored to death upon that rock of yours. Will you come to Reay?

"In heaven's name!" swore Melasippe, twisting the official papers furiously and making them blaze up from the bowl of his pipe in a great rage. "They played the devil with me!"

He returned to L— as peacefully as he had left, but to this day, even after 26 years, Cousin Melasippe has never forgiven the sender of the dispatch. Each time he tells the story he adds, shaking his fist, as if the malefactor were before his eyes:

"Oh, the mean, the beastly, cur! He'll pay me some day! He'd better keep out of my way!"—Translated from the French For Short Stories.

Dutch Streets.

Commend us to the ever tranquil Dutch streets, with their mellow, antique houses. These mostly follow circles, as is to be expected in a fortified place. But the typical Dutch street, found everywhere, is the line of houses by the canal, a range of old trees in front, shading the Indian red brick behind, with its bright white window sashes, as bright as much polished brass.

Nothing is more suggestive of tranquil repose and old fashion. They stretch along the broad canal before them, together bridges cross and barges lie together alongside. Even in very suburban capitals we come in the suburbs on some delightful, retired bits of canal, leaving much the same effect as does Church row at Hampstead.

Old fashioned, well to do folk live here in retirement. There is one such at the entrance of The Hague on the Scheveningen side, where the charming woods begin. Anything more old world and solemnly attractive cannot be imagined. We might well fancy ourselves back to the days of Sir William Temple and of William of Orange, who may have strolled along these banks.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Table Mountain Ropeway.

The ropeway located at Table Mountain, in South Africa, is an important example of a line 5,280 feet long. It consists of a single fixed rope, on which one carriage is drawn to and fro with an endless hauling rope, the driving gear having reversing motion so that the direction of travel of the carrier can be controlled. Commencing at sea level and following the ground on posts spaced about 300 feet apart, the cable takes a span of 1,500 feet, rising to a projecting rock some 1,480 feet above the starting point. Resting on a support at this point, the cable again takes a span of 1,400 feet to an upper terminal 2,200 feet above the lower one. This ropeway has worked so satisfactorily that it is not only used for the carriage of materials employed in the construction of a reservoir, but is at times used for passengers.—Engineering Magazine.

Calculating Machines.

Babbage's calculating machine, which was adopted by England in 1821, was capable of computing any table by the aid of differences and of extracting the roots of equations and printing its own results, but its complexity prevented it from coming into general use, and when grants from the English government were discontinued it was put aside.

The machine used in the census bureau at Washington is one of the most marvelous mechanical calculators ever contrived. By the use of a system of perforated cards it tabulates and records the returns with which the office has to deal with absolute certainty and with a speed which could not otherwise be reached save by the employment of a very large clerical staff.

How Far Apart Did They Live?

"I was at the capital one day," said a Boston lawyer, "in attendance upon a committee having in charge a bill in which my clients are interested. On the long, leather covered settee across me two southern members were smoking and conversing. The following words were jotted down by me verbatim:

"Majah, I was down among your people last summer, and I wanted to find General Blood's plantation, but I got off my mark. Where does he live from your place, majah?"

"Why, colonel, he lives near me, a right smart piece south on the river."

"Does he live a right smart smart piece or a right smart right smart piece south, majah?"

"Well, it isn't as far as either of those pieces; just a right smart piece, colonel!"

"Then that must be the reason I missed it. I went too far around the river bend."

"Now, these gentlemen understood each other beyond a doubt. But what I want to know is, how many miles was it from the major's plantation to the general's? And for the life of me I can't solve the question. It haunted me so that I stumbled two or three times when subsequently making my argument before the committee, of which these two members formed a part."

Sapphires Not All Blue.

"It is commonly believed that the sapphire is known only as a gem of a rich velvety blue in color," observed an experienced dealer in precious stones to the writer the other day. "As a matter of fact, the sapphire occurs in various hues. In Ceylon, for instance, where the finest specimens of this gem are found, it ranges from the soft velvety blue to the peacock blue, graduated in the latter to an almost faultless white. It also occurs in whites, greens and yellows, the latter shade being known as the oriental opal and the green the oriental emerald."

"The white sapphires are often found clouded or streaked with blue, so that many specimens are cut which are white when looked at transversely, but having a bit of fine blue tint on the under point. Then there is the red sapphire, or Ceylon ruby. It is valued as highly as the finest Burmese rubies. Those most highly prized are of rich pigeon blood or rose red color."

"Some very fine sapphires have been found in Montana during the past ten years. The American gems are light blue, blue green, green and pink, but the deep blue and red stones, which are chiefly in demand as jewels, have so far never been discovered in any part of this country."

The Rooster Was Game.

A Rockland young man is the owner of a smart rooster and has long entertained suspicion that the bird might have inherited gamy characteristics from some long forgotten ancestor. To apply this theory in an actual test he went home the other night, surreptitiously conveyed the parlor mirror into the hen pen and held it before the gaze of the wondering rooster.

The young man was not kept long in suspense as to the bird's fighting qualities. After a brief, incredulous glance at the proud reflection in the glass the rooster descended upon the object with spurs set and wrath gleaming from each beaklike eye. There were a crash, a smash and a clatter, and when the dust and feathers cleared away the young sportsman stood, a dismayed spectator, in the center of a pile of ruins formed of broken mirror, slats and pulverized plate glass.

He is now satisfied with the rooster, but how he squared himself about the broken mirror is not known.—Bangor Whig and Courier.

Fairly Good Time.

Seated across the Topeka railroad lunch counter the other day were four old Santa Fe engineers. They were telling of fast runs. Three of them had told their stories. "The fastest run I ever made," said the fourth, after listening to the lies of the others, "was between Topeka and Emporia not long ago. It was a bright moonlight night."

We were behind when we pulled out of Topeka and had orders to make up all lost time between here and Emporia. After reaching the top of the Pauline hill I pulled the throttle wide open and let her go. The old engine fairly ate up the track. When we stopped at Emporia, I looked back a mile or so and saw something black approaching us. I could not think what it was. I watched it closely. Finally it came up opposite the engine and stopped. It was the shadow of the train.—Kansas City Journal.

A Safe Hint.

She—Are you superstitious?
He—No; I think not. But why do you ask?

She—I was going to get you a pocket-knife for a birthday present, but some one told me the gift of anything sharp cuts friendship.

He—Oh, I'll risk it. I'm sure no knife selected by a woman would cut anything.—Chicago News.

Versatility.

Athletic Applicant—Do you need a strong man?
Manager of a dime museum—No, I have one. But I'd give \$75 a week for a good living skeleton.

Athletic Applicant—All right. I can train down to it in a month.—Chicago Tribune.

More to His Advantage.

"Dickie, people should live to help one another."

"Yes, ma, but I'd get more pie if you'd let me help myself."—Chicago Record.

According to the ancient practice of oriental monarchs, the Chinese emperor rewards those who bring him good news and punishes those who bring him bad news.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

ROUTINE DAIRY WORK.

Routine care of dairy stock in winter is essential to success. A stated hour for feeding, another for milking, a third for cleaning the stable should be observed punctually. No other dairy system can be made to pay. Cows soon adjust themselves to conditions and if these conditions are wrong, they are wrong, too. If the cows are milked at 7 o'clock on week days, and 9 o'clock on Sundays, fed and watered irregularly, the stable cleaned whenever time permits, dairy luck will fly out of the window. Where other farm products are cheap, there isn't a farmer who does not need to keep his dairy luck at home. On winter mornings cows need attention early. Their natural inclination is to go to feeding soon after daybreak. Set the milking time so that it will divide the 24-hour day equally, as 6 in the morning, 6 at night or 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. respectively. By not varying from this plan, the lactation economy of the cow will be educated to regularity in milk secretion and accumulation, and the cow will yield more milk when milked regularly.

As cleaning the stable belongs to some extent the atmosphere, it had better be done after milking rather than before. If done immediately before, a deodorant can be used on the floor prior to beginning milking. Milk flavor is so delicate and fragile a thing that in winter especially the greatest care is necessary to preserve it. The odor from cows and their surroundings in summer time is not offensive to even the most fastidious, but in winter it takes a routine system of care to preserve this cleanliness.

Feed regularly, not solely because they demand it. When a cow's stomach is empty the milk pail will be empty, too. A small quantity of food given regularly will produce more milk than heavy rations of the same character fed irregularly. While digestion and rumination are going on there should be plenty of water in the cow's stomach. The animal's own desire will decide how large a quantity. It is necessary both for the assimilation of food and to make up the 87-1/2 per cent. of water contained in the milk. It must be remembered that cows are dumb and that, confined in stanchions, they cannot manifest their thirst by any sign. Their need in this direction must be anticipated, not spasmodically, but as routine practice. If several hours elapse without gratification, the present need has passed. They may drink, but the milk flow has been shrunk. You cannot afford to neglect any little detail the observance of which would add to your dairy income.

COST OF MAKING BUTTER.

The cost of the manufacture of a pound of butter in the creamery is almost entirely governed by the quantity of milk handled by that creamery, and a decrease in the cost, on account of the magnitude of the business, is followed by an increase of the price paid to farmers for butter fat. One creamery manufactured 400,000 pounds of butter at a cost of one cent per pound; another 539,000 pounds of butter at a cost of 12 cents. In the smaller creameries the cost is reported at from 5 to 7 cents per pound, the average being 3 cents. In creameries handling not more than 2,250,000 pounds of milk, the average cost is 2.42 cents, and when 1,000,000 pounds are added, the cost falls to 2.2 cents, while in creameries receiving more than 3,500,000 pounds of milk, the average cost is 1.79 cents.

Where a creamery is established, every farmer who patronizes it, or intends to patronize it, should exert himself to the utmost to increase the supply of milk to the creamery. In so doing he will cheapen the cost of manufacture, and thus advance the price of his own butter. The attitude of a few leading farmers is frequently the life or death of a struggling creamery. If these men throw their active support to the creamery, they can increase the supply of milk, and thus enable the creamery to give an increased price. This increased price renders it comparatively easy to secure still further patronage, and in time, an industry profitable alike to the farmer and the creameryman will be built up; but if they withdraw their support and discourage their neighbors, they decrease the amount of milk and decrease the price, and frequently compel the creamery to close or become a mere skin station.

MULCHING ORCHARDS.

It is a common thing for the farmer with a surplus of straw to be at a loss what to do with it, and for him to conclude that the orchard is the best place to haul and spread it. He argues that it will act as a mulch and conserve moisture for his trees, and ultimately be converted into humus which will improve the land.

In this he makes three mistakes: First, straw, which is given the theoretical value of \$3 a ton when used spread out thinly, is worth little when used slowly in the orchard. It loses its nitrogen. Second, it furnishes excellent hiding places for mice, rats and other pests, which gnaw the bark and are particularly noticeable in young orchards. Third, and most important, way that the surface layer of the soil is kept moist at just the time of year it should not be, namely, the early growing season. This encourages the growth of roots close to the surface, a place that is dangerous to the life of the tree because in a very dry spell there are insufficient deep grow-

ing roots to supply the tree with moisture and the surface has no moisture in it. It would be better to sell the straw at a loss. This would not mean the loss of the orchard as well as the straw if used as mentioned above. But some extra stock may be utilized to eat up or trample down the straw and thus make extra manure and litter. This will save the straw, the orchard and manure. The only mulch that the orchard should receive is one made by the harrow or gang plow and cultivator. This will make the roots go deep and thus fit them to withstand a dry time.

CASKET OF ROCK CRYSTAL.

RECENTLY FOUND ENTOMBED IN NORTHERN INDIA.

It is claimed to hold Authentic Remains of Buddha—A Discovery That Will Thrill the Entire World of Theosophy.

It is officially claimed that the bona fide remains of Gautama Buddha have been found in Northern India, and the Lieutenant Governor of the North-western provinces, in his annual report, describes accurately the discovery and gives what is accepted by authorities as convincing proof of their authenticity.

According to all traditions Buddha was born at Kapilavastu, Capital of the Sakya clan, of which his father was Prince or Chief. At Buddha's death a portion of the sacred relics was intrusted to the Sakyas; but for many centuries even the site of Kapilavastu, which had been destroyed by a rival clan, was a subject of dispute. During the winter of 1897-98, however, Dr. A. Fuhrer, archaeological surveyor to the Indian Government, began a series of excavations upon the spot best supported by tradition, in the Terai, a swamp that stretches for many hundred miles along the foothills of the mighty Himalayas. In his report the Lieutenant Governor says: "Attention was devoted to two spots, both of which are indicated by the detailed description of Hsien Tsang, the Pausanias of ancient India. He states that several thousand tombs of the Sakyas, who fell in battle in defense of their city, were to be seen in his day outside the northwestern gate.

OLDEST MONUMENTS IN INDIA. "Here Dr. Fuhrer began digging, and was immediately rewarded with the discovery of a large number of small stupas, or relic shrines, arranged in symmetrical lines around a large central stupa. All of these stupas are square, which fact at once distinguishes them from any others hitherto known. It is confidently asserted that they are the oldest monuments yet unearthed in India. They are built of large, well-burned bricks.

"The large stupa measured 43 feet 6 inches each side. On the level of the foundations, exactly in the true center, the relic chamber was reached. It was enclosed with a cylindrical red earthenware casket with an ornate design of copper lid. Inside the casket were found several small pieces of human bone, and a series of the precious things usually placed with the relics of a great man—such as two heavy triangular pieces of gold and silver, two small images of Nagas, snake gods, worked in gold, pieces of pale greenish crystal, a garnet and a ruby, besides some grains of rice and fragments of white and black tala.

"Adjoining this stupa were discovered the solid foundation walls of a large monastery, built in the form of a cross, 79 feet from north to south, and 52 feet from east to west. The smaller stupas vary in size from 19 feet square to less than 10 feet square. Seventeen of them were opened, each of which contained the ashes of a Sakya warrior. In this case the relic casket consisted of a beautifully worked bronze or copper urn, enclosed with the brick two inches thick. The design, showing either the sacred lotus, the svastika, the trident and the thunderbolt, or the military weapons of the Sakya warriors—swords, daggers, javelins, battleaxes, shields, and standards.

SITE OF KAPILAVASTU.

"The second spot excavated was also pointed out by Hsien Tsang. On the eastern gate he says that there was a Siava temple, with an image of the tutelary goddess of the Sakyas, sculptured as if rising in a bent position. This temple and this image was duly found as described. The site of Kapilavastu, the birthplace of Gautama Buddha, is thus satisfactorily determined.

"But this is not all. The actual bones of the Buddha, given to him by his Sakya kinsmen, have also been found. Dr. Fuhrer visited the spot and reports upon it, but the credit of this discovery is due to Mr. W. C. Peppé, a European gentleman, who owns an estate in the adjoining district of Basti. Here, only 12 miles from the ruins of Kapilavastu, rises an immense mound, more than 20 feet high and 110 feet in diameter. On excavation this mound was found to be a stupa of solid brick, pierced by a row of shafts or wells. The relic chamber was not in the center of the structure, but 31 inches to the east of it. It consisted of a huge chest, four feet four inches long by two feet eight inches wide, and two feet two inches high, made out of a block of sandstone. Inside were four urns of soapstone or steatite; an exquisitely finished basket of rock crystal, with a fish handle; and the remains of a wooden box, which had contained bones. The urns were filled with a marvelous collection of gold-leaf stars and squares with the brick two inches thick, the emblem of the Sakyas, thin-plated gold images of Mahayana, seed pearls, star-shaped beads of white and pink coral, and various small objects, delicately wrought in cornelian crystal, agate, beryl, topaz, garnet and talc. More important than all, however, the urns had an inscription scratched around the lid, inscriptions characters of a pre-Asoka type."

HEALTH.

BEAUTY CULTIVATION.

That nature is cruelly partial in the bestowing of her gifts can not be gainsaid, yet the beauty of to-day who reigns in the upper circles of cultured society claims and holds her supremacy, nine times out of ten, not so much because of a perfect chin or profile, or a general sum total of perfection, as from a thoroughbred grace and the very essence of cultivation which brings out its best lights all her charms and ameliorates, if indeed, not totally obliterates the points in which a less clever woman might have met her Waterloo.

Women are far too prone to rest early upon their laurels. A speedily acquired court in the early 20s makes them lose their heads—and that ultimately means loss ground—and long before 40 is reached they have waned, been pushed out of sight—are completely eclipsed, why, they can not tell. Handsome eyes, dazzling teeth and a spotless complexion are invincible weapons, but they find their equal in the exquisitely modulated voice of foreign beauties, in the indescribable piquancy and grace of French belles—belles past 40, too—over the much yearned for manner which seems to come only from centuries of high breeding, but which is easily acquired in a short time, as some of our own actresses, born in poverty, after a youth of valiant struggle and an earnest effort to hoist historic fame, have found an entrance into an ultra-fashionable home, and in a season take a first place in popularity and are acknowledged society beauties and leading dames in all its highest functions—all because of a cultivated manner.

The woman whose whole life is shielded from labor, from care, from illness, who sees, hears, know nothing but the environs of culture and luxury, lapses into theyearned for air of gracious ease unless she is naturally very awkward, and that tendency is increased by idleness. She has no abruptness, no acute surprises, no exclamatory delights. She is self-possessed at all times, superior to the petty ebullitions of her less favored sister. If her calm survey of life may sometimes be erroneously called cold, it, at least, never jars up sensitive nerves, and is by no means unattractive. Her loftiness to viewing all things from bird's-eye heights and grasping wide expanses that she can not rave over trifles, but, on the other hand, she can completely conceal much mental annoyance, disappointment, provocation and often genuine disgust. What would society be if every woman made known her preferences, her dislikes; if she allowed herself to appear bored or lacking in sympathy? The woman of the social world is delightful—if she is a success—and she is a success only if she has her physical self completely under her control.

To control one's self—how simple it sounds! how difficult an attainment! It means not only to be able to adjust your gift, your attitudes gracefully to every phase of fashion, to be able to wield a fan with superb ease, to be unconscious alike of open admiration or covert sneers. It means to be pleasant, cordial, even to your rival when she flaunts her power in your very face, to use unimpaired a smile which blights the fairest flower of hope in your breast, to keep physical fatigue, pain and grief from your features as from your conversation, and to enter and leave the presence of all with the mild, beautiful aspect of serenity, peace, interest and graceful alertness—resembling all these, the most sanctum of your chamber, and even there but to sparingly indulge in mental storms, for be assured that tears, anger and sorrow leave ugly scars more searing than flames upon your life and countenance.

A graceful carriage is the rarest gem, the most dearly prized of the whole of beauty's coronet. Our women are ordinarily too brisk. There results a jerkiness which is fatal to that calm and almost languid flow of movement essential to grace. The Greek women of antiquity, who were very statuesque in their bearing, studied, thought a hurried and sudden step a certain sign of rusticity.

La Bruyere says a fool never comes in or goes out of a room, sits down or rises up, or stands upon his legs like a person of sense. This is a half-truth. A half-truth is a truth, but it is a truth coming from wearing excessively tight dresses, particularly in youth, and a very ugly way of stepping heavily is generally produced in children by their nurses and other grown people not adapting their walk to the softer steps of infancy. A certain relaxation, as it were, or abandon, as the French say, in each attitude, and a suppleness in every movement, greatly increases the intensity of a graceful form.

A graceful undulating, vigorous, is an accomplishment which no pretty are allowed the utmost liberty of woman can dispense with; but this is impossible unless the feet and ankles method.

Moderately high heels do not injure the gait, the gracefulness of which is most important. Virgil says that Venus wore a long train, and was known by her graceful walk to be a goddess.

In length of train descends her sweeping gown, And by her graceful walk the queen of love is known. —Dryden.

We have long acknowledged the grace and dignity given by her length of train, but it is to be desired that the graceful walk were more sought after by our women.

the movements of the most graceful figures.

One of the best modes of attaining a walk from the hip is to practice walking with something poised on the head. The graceful Hindoo girl can bear a turban on her head, unsupported by the hand, simply because she moves from the hip instead of from the waist—a mode of walking which the necessity of pitcher-carrying probably originally induced.

Of all forms of exercise, walking is the best, because it acts on the whole body, and acts evenly. It is the best of doctors, for its sanitary influence is moral, as well as physical. Everybody should be in the open air at least two hours daily, and in ordinary health, should walk at least two miles daily—not a dull, rigid constitutional walk, but a brisk, joyous, exhilarating walk, and if possible, a walk with an object. Be it understood that "shopping" is not walking; nor is "sauntering." You must use activity enough to send the blood faster through the veins, to bring a glow to the cheek; but you must stop short of actual fatigue. To realize the best results from walking, do not carry post, as crooking the arm impedes perfect circulation. You must bear something, divide your burden equally, and hold half in each hand, allowing the hands to fall at the sides rather than be bent. This aids the beauty of the arm.

BOERS IN SOUTHWEST AFRICA.

The Report That Kruger Will Join Them If the British Win the Transvaal.

It has recently been reported from South Africa that President Kruger has no intention of spending his declining years in the Transvaal if the Republic he has fought so hard to preserve is overthrown by the British. He had fully decided, when the war began, that in case his cause was irretrievably defeated, he would retire to German Southwest Africa and spend the rest of his life under the German flag. Among the Boers who have settled in the German possessions is an intimate friend of the President who has acquired a large tract of irrigable land and is engaged in cattle raising, and worst comes to worst, Mr. Kruger will join his friend and live quietly in this newly developing region, 750 miles from Pretoria. Should coming events make it desirable for him to adopt this course, he will be far from his beloved land, whose political and military fortunes he has helped to shape for so many years, but he will at least be free from such weighty cares as he has borne since the influx of the outlanders introduced new issues in Transvaal politics.

The exiled statesman would find a good many of his compatriots in German Southwest Africa. Since the first great migrations of the Boers in the third decade of this century when they trekked north and east to get out of sight of the British flag, there have been several minor migrations from the Transvaal. Some of the people did not find the Transvaal exactly to their liking, and so they set out to find new homes far north of the Zambesi, and plodded wearily across the wilderness for five years before they reached the Huila district in Portuguese West Africa, within a hundred miles of the Atlantic Ocean, where they still live. In the past few years other Transvaal Boers, believing that the growing troubles with the outlanders could have no peaceful solution, have also sought new homes, turning their backs chiefly toward the vast region on the Atlantic coast, which the Germans were just beginning to develop. At the end of last year, according to the statistics of the Deutschen Kolonialblatt, 637 of them, mostly of the Boer race, had been living in the new country. They already form 22 per cent. of the total white population and their families comprise nearly half of the white women and children in the country, and these Boers now form the majority of those whites who have gone to the country to make it their permanent home. Soldiers and the administrative force still form the largest element in the white population.

More than half of the Boers are living in the northern part of Great Nama Land. The German explorers say that a large part of the interior may be converted into one of the large cattle regions of the world. It would not be surprising, in the event of the overthrow of the two Boer Republics, if another "great trek" should take place. Hundreds of the Boers who are determined not to live under the British flag are already on their way to their tent wagons across the Kalahari waste to live under German rule on the plains of German Southwest Africa.

THEY NEVER DRINK.

There are hundreds of horses and thousands of cattle in the Hawaiian Islands which never take a drink of water throughout the whole course of their lives. On all the islands the upper altitudes of the mountains are given up to cattle ranges. The cattle run wild from the time they are born until they are sent to slaughter houses. Except possibly two or three there are no streams or pools of water in any part where the cattle range, but every where there grows a recumbent, jointed grass known by the native name of manihoti. This is both food and drink. Horses and cattle grazing in it neither require water nor drink it when offered.

Father, to his daughter's suitors—Yes, you may have her. But I must make this stipulation, I will make no inquiry about you—if you will make one about me.

In large drapery and other establishments bread-cutting machines are much used. One variety will cut and butter sixty slices in a minute, or turn out four thousand sandwiches in an hour, for it is made to cut both bread and meat.

In a Coal Mine.

Milly Broughton was the only daughter of a Welsh collier, who lived in a small village in Glamorganshire, and worked in one of the many neighboring coal pits.

Milly was peculiarly proud of her ancestors, and she delighted in relating their deeds of courage, and even heroism. For many generations her family name figured on the death roll of the pits—the roll of honor detailing those who had died in the performance of their duty as colliers, procuring coal for the comfort and enrichment of their country.

The girl was known by young and old in the collier district as "Our Milly" and "Our Lassie," and she was looked upon almost as the property of the various pits, while the special pit where her father and three of her brothers worked was known more as "Milly's Pit" than by the name of its proprietor.

Milly was a striking looking girl, much taller than any other members of her family, and, though rather slight, she was neat and well proportioned.

That she had many suitors was not to be wondered at, but only two out of them all received any encouragement from her. One was the local preacher, who often preached in the chapel at which Milly and her people attended; the other was the young man who played the harmonium at the chapel, and who was looked upon as a musical genius in the district. Like most musicians, he was of a very jovial nature, and naturally he was a great favorite both in the village and in the pit in which he worked.

Both of these young fellows worked with Milly's father and brothers, and either would have been considered a good match for her, especially the musician.

It was Milly's eighteenth birthday, and it happened to be a Monday—a day on which most colliers do not work. Milly had received numerous little presents from her various admirers, which she had strewn on the kitchen table, before which she sat contemplating them with a beaming face.

The picture was a pretty one. The kitchen of a steady, sober, industrious miner is not a place to be despised. This particular one had an air of tidiness and comfort, with a certain amount of refinement. A little above the ordinary, through an open door could be seen a cozy little room, on the floor of which was a bright carpet, and in a corner a piano. Milly gave music lessons to many of the colliers' children. So she was occupied with the poor girl he had imprisoned. What would she do for food? He pictured her dying of starvation. His mind had been well educated with the principles of Christianity; this made his remorse all the greater. He was helpless, with, for all he knew, tons of coal on his back, he already felt the torments of remorse. Again and again he shrieked, his mind overcome with horror.

At last a voice answered his cries. It was the voice of David.

"Is that you, Morgan?" he said. "I was stunned. Wait till I get my lungs afloat."

It did not take him long to remove some of the fallen coal and extricate Morgan.

And for five dreary days they remained prisoners in the darkness. David's lamp did not remain alight for long, not even enough for them to explore their surroundings. It would be impossible to describe their sufferings, more especially those of Morgan. He was frantic at times, and it was all that David could do to keep him from dashing out his brains against the jagged rocks of coal.

At last the time came when Morgan was so faint that he could hardly move. David's strength, meanwhile, had kept up wonderfully, and he did all he could to cheer Morgan. The latter, who used to pray and preach so bravely, now not one prayer to offer. David could not comprehend it.

"Why don't you pray, Morgan?" he asked.

"I can't," came faintly from Morgan's dying lips.

"There is nothing on your mind?" "There is—Milly."

"Milly? Poor Milly! I am afraid we shall never see her again," sobbed David, breaking down for the first time.

He was holding Morgan's hand. He felt a shudder pass through his friend's body.

careful rival, who was still his friend, and against whom he could bear no grudge.

He saw Milly as of old. She thought he had conquered his feelings toward her, so their former enmity was renewed.

One day, a few hours after the pits had commenced work, Morgan came to Milly looking very pale.

"Don't be frightened," he said, "but David has met with an accident—a slight accident. He has been exploring a used-up pit where he thought there was a seam of coal that could be got at. He has uncovered a lot of old stuff, and a very old man has been found in the seam; so he expects to get a good sum of money for his find. If he does not try to rent the place and work it himself, he took some of the surplus of the lump of coal fell across his leg. He has lost a little blood, and is resting. He thought if you would bring down a bandage or two we might set him right between us. You see, he does not want anyone to know of his discovery just yet, so you must not hint to anyone of it."

Milly went with Morgan immediately. He led her to the pit, which was a very old one, and he said, "David is in there," he said, pointing to a dark arched way from which the coal had been excavated.

Milly entered. Morgan immediately followed, and closed a door behind him—a door rarely made, but strong. Then he told Milly that David was not hurt at all, and that he had brought her to this place in order to tell her that he could not live without her, and that he might make her promise to marry him. He tried persuasion and threats in vain, and at last left her, telling her that he would call each day with food and for her reply.

He went back to his work in the pit at once, making excuses for his absence. When Milly would be missed, suspicion must not fall upon him. He had hardly commenced to ply his pick, when a tremendous explosion took place. All the outlets from the mine were completely blocked.

Morgan found himself in the dark, lying prostrate on his back, with a quantity of coal upon him. His face and head alone were free. He cried for help in vain. For many hours he lay there unable to move.

Each hour seemed to wren a day. His mind was terribly perturbed. He did not care much about dying or about the pain he was suffering. His thoughts were chiefly occupied with the poor girl he had imprisoned. What would she do for food? He pictured her dying of starvation. His mind had been well educated with the principles of Christianity; this made his remorse all the greater. He was helpless, with, for all he knew, tons of coal on his back, he already felt the torments of remorse. Again and again he shrieked, his mind overcome with horror.

At last a voice answered his cries. It was the voice of David.

"Is that you, Morgan?" he said. "I was stunned. Wait till I get my lungs afloat."

It did not take him long to remove some of the fallen coal and extricate Morgan.

And for five dreary days they remained prisoners in the darkness. David's lamp did not remain alight for long, not even enough for them to explore their surroundings. It would be impossible to describe their sufferings, more especially those of Morgan. He was frantic at times, and it was all that David could do to keep him from dashing out his brains against the jagged rocks of coal.

At last the time came when Morgan was so faint that he could hardly move. David's strength, meanwhile, had kept up wonderfully, and he did all he could to cheer Morgan. The latter, who used to pray and preach so bravely, now not one prayer to offer. David could not comprehend it.

"Why don't you pray, Morgan?" he asked.

"I can't," came faintly from Morgan's dying lips.

"There is nothing on your mind?" "There is—Milly."

"Milly? Poor Milly! I am afraid we shall never see her again," sobbed David, breaking down for the first time.

He was holding Morgan's hand. He felt a shudder pass through his friend's body.

"Steep," said Morgan, "steep as near as you can. I cannot die without telling you."

In sporadic tones, with long pauses, constantly interrupted by exclamations of horror from David, Morgan told how he had inveiled Milly into the old pit and had imprisoned her so that she could not escape, and left her only enough food for one day. It was a terrible story to hear in that dark vault, without a gleam of light or a clear hope of escape. David seemed to forget that he had been for five days without food. A great surge of indignation rolled like lava through his veins as he thought of Milly, to whom he was so soon to be married.

The story was hardly finished when, with a shout as savage as that of a wild beast, deprived of its mate, he sprang upon the dying man. He lifted him in his arms with the intention of dashing him down again. It was a moment of uncontrollable passion, roused by the thought of Milly's lingering death. David held Morgan for a few seconds and prepared to fling him against the sharp rocks of coal.

Suddenly a gleam of light appeared in a far corner. Milly herself entered the cave. David became powerless and dropped Morgan at his feet. Milly had not been long in her prison when she escaped. She had heard of the explosion, and since then, by day and by night, for many hours at a time, she had traveled through all the old mine searching for a passage to the explosion. She was just in time to save her lover from the crime of murder. Morgan, however, did not live many hours longer.

CAMELS AT THE PLOW.

Count Skorzewsky, a wealthy landowner in Posen, Germany, has recently caused the natives to be employed by employing a camel instead of horses or oxen to draw the plow on his estate. The experiment has been successful, and it is probable that it will be followed in other agricultural districts.

ST. VITUS CURED.

THE STORY OF A BRIGHT YOUNG GIRL'S RECOVERY.

She Was First Attacked With La Grippe, the After Effects Resulting in St. Vitus' Dance—Friends Despaired of Her Recovery.

The mails from Wolfville to Gasperau were carried every day by an official who is noted for his punctuality with which he discharges his duties. His name is Mr. Mortimer Cleveland, and his home is in Gasperau, where he resides with his wife and daughter, Miss Lizzie May Cleveland, a bright girl of fifteen years. A few months ago the health of their grand-daughter was a source of very great anxiety to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and the neighbors who learned of the physical condition of the little girl gravely shook their heads and said to themselves that the fears of the fond grand-parents were by no means groundless. When the news reached the ears of an Acadian man, a short time ago, that the health of Miss Cleveland had been restored, he hastened to interview Mr. Cleveland as to the facts of the case. When he explained his errand, both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland appeared very ready to give him the information sought and it is in accordance with their wishes that we give to the public the facts of this remarkable cure. Early in December, 1888, Miss Cleveland was taken ill with a severe attack of la grippe and fears of her recovery were entertained. Careful nursing, however, brought her through this malady, but it left her system in a completely run-down condition. This showed itself principally in a weakness of the nerves. In January, symptoms of St. Vitus' dance began to show themselves. At first these were not very prominent, but it was not long before she was rendered altogether helpless by this terrible malady. In a short time she lost all control over the movements of her hands and feet. For weeks she had to be carried from room to room and was unable to feed herself. Her grand-parents naturally became very much alarmed and having tried other remedies without effect, determined to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Developments showed that their confidence was not misplaced. Within a few boxes had been used the condition of the patient had improved considerably. Then Mr. Cleveland bought six boxes more and continued their use as before. The sufferer rapidly began to recover. When she had consumed the fifth box Mrs. Cleveland reduced the dose to one pill a day and by the time the sixth box was gone a complete cure was effected. Miss Cleveland is now as vigorous and healthy as could be desired. Her grand-parents are persuaded that the Pink Pills are alone responsible for her cure and are devoutly thankful for the results which, under Providence, they have produced.

Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."

WIRING TO VICTORIA NYANZA.

The Second of the African Great Lakes to be Joined to Europe by Telegraph.

The completion of the telegraph from the Indian Ocean to Victoria Nyanza puts the world in communication with the sources of the Nile. The telegraph has been completed to Ripon Falls, which is the exact point where the White Nile leaves the lake. One of the most useful results of this enterprise will be that the people of lower Egypt will be able to tell what the water conditions of the lower Nile will be for months in advance. This information will give most desirable guidance in regulating the quantity to be taken from the Nile for irrigation purposes. Many occasions have arisen when information as to the stage of the water in the upper Nile would have been worth millions of dollars to lower Egypt.

The cable does not yet touch at Mombasa, which is the sea end of this land line. Despatches from Victoria Nyanza must therefore be sent by steamer, to be put on the cable at Zanzibar, which will delay forwarding messages for several days. Thus it happens that the news of the completion of the line to the lake was not received in this city for a week after it occurred. Five years ago, when the building of this line and the railroad alongside of it was begun, the shortest time in which news from the lake could reach Europe was about four months.

The report of Sir Guilford Molesworth, the consulting engineer, published in July last, showed that the survey of the route adopted for the railroad had been completed clear to the lake. The railroad was built and in operation from the sea to Kisumu, a distance of 270 miles inland, and between that point and Augusta-geik, 330 miles in the interior, the road was in course of construction. The railroad is to terminate at Port Florence, at the extreme northeast corner of Victoria Nyanza, instead of being extended about sixty miles farther west to Port Victoria, as was at first contemplated. Probably three years will yet elapse before the completion of the railroad.

The first telegraph completed to the Central African lakes was that to Blantyre, in the Nyassa highlands, and as it is connected with the cable on the Portuguese coast, communications between Lake Nyassa and Europe are promptly delivered except when the land line is out of order, as occasionally happens.

INDEPENDENT POVERTY.

Handout Harry—It makes me tired to hear folks talk about a man being independently rich. Tiepass Teddy—Why? Handout Harry—Cos dey ain't none o' dese rich gys wot's half as independent as we is.

Young Folks.

DREAMS.

If a fellow could only do what he dreams, What a wonderful world this would be! For happiness then would be common to all.

And every good thing would be free. The farmer-lad, following after the plow, Would put on the robes of a king; The little lass holding a doll in her arms, Would receive homage nations would bring.

The city boy, playing at marbles, perhaps, Would sit in the president's chair; The good, homely girl, with her freckles and tan, Would be fairest of all that are fair.

The man with his clothes covered over with rags, Would roll in his silver and gold; The maid washing dishes would be a fair bride.

For a prince having riches untold, But the king, as he sits on his great, splendid throne, Dreams he is a poor farmer boy; And the queen, in her fancy, becomes a poor girl.

With innocence, freedom and joy. The president, wearied with burdensome cares, Would play at his marbles once more.

The belle of the city would again, as a girl, Go back to the old cottage door.

And the gray millionaire weighed down with his gold, Longs to be the poor man with the spade; And the princess, loved not by the prince she has wed, Would change with the dish-washing maid.

If a fellow could only do what he dreams, What a world of confusion there'd be; The other man's job is no snap, as it seems, And my own is the best place for me.

A DOG'S LOVE OF HOME.

Little Prince loved his home, loved the sweet little mistress who adorned him with gay colors made of red yarn knit on a spindle with pins, her "knitting," loved the yard full of hidden doggie secrets, bones waiting to be dug up and gnawed over again, loved his favorite place so near the fire, where a huge stuffed pillow, with red and yellow roses worked on black canvas cloth, was such a soft bed to lie on, while sleeping and dreaming of bones full of meat and rats as fat as butter, a bed in which he slept in peace, save when his little mistress was seized with a mischievous desire to tease him, which she did while under a shawl—an innocent looking cover, thought Prince, until he learned what was under that shawl.

At such times as he lay still as a dog carved in marble, she threw over her head a heavy, fourfold woolen shawl, and thus hidden, carefully reached out and jerked his short tail, the pride of his heart. No living dog was ever more sensitively proud of such a stubby black tail; even his little mistress knew better than to touch it unless she was under that shawl. There was sure to be a snarl of rage as Prince, showing his teeth, looked fiercely around for his invisible foe. Nothing could be more amusing than to see such a shrewd dog, but proud of his shawl; and for a long time this worried him. Then probably thinking he had but dreamed it, he would again lay his small black head on his paws, close the sharp eyes, and sleep. But again a jerk of the tail would startle him; what, where was the enemy who dared him thus? Growling, he would look about in comical wrath.

This happening over and over, and his mistress growing careless in her teasing and laughing, one day Prince learned that there was something under that shawl. So, exasperated by his troubles and broken naps, he pitched into the shawl, growling and shaking and biting it, while over and over rolled dog and little girl and shawl on the floor the fight waged wildly, until Prince bit the hand which had got uncovered. Then the little girl went crying out of the room, and Prince almost jumped on his pillow and went to sleep. After that he always slept in peace.

In all other ways, the two lived in perfect harmony. Prince would have dared any danger to save his little friend. He missed her deeply when she was shut away from him, behind the schoolroom doors beyond which he was not allowed, and though he walked to school with her every day, and hung wistfully around the school yard, he felt very lonely. But he enjoyed the vacations.

This loneliness was what first caused him to go off with other dogs. These character was bad, though Prince knew nothing of that. And the pity of it! These dogs were sheep-killing. One day, though Prince was not with them, and not guilty, it was decided that, as he had in the past been with them, he must either be shot or be sent far away. Oh, how his poor little mistress cried! But rather than have him shot, she let him go, to a kind doctor who lived five miles away. And she shed big tears as she laid her fluffy hair and soft cheeks on his black head. Poor Prince almost howled; something gnawed her, in dog fashion, and sympathized. There had been a heavy snow, and the doctor rode home in a sleigh with Prince in a covered basket. Several days passed after this when, on one bitterly cold day, a faint but familiar scratching, and a well-known whine, brought the little girl flying to the kitchen door and on opening it, in staggered a pitiful, small, black animal, crouched at her feet shivering.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

will displace all Japan Tea the same as Salada black is displacing all other black teas.

ing, vainly and feebly trying to wag his tail, howled and fell. "Oh, Oh, it is Prince, my poor doggie, Prince!" cried his little mistress. He was still alive, so kind hands did all they could for him, gave him warm milk, and laid him on his favorite pillow. But he cared for nothing save to lie still with her hand on him, and lying thus he died. Sick as he was, the poor dog displayed utter love and happiness in just being able to die at home.

Afterwards the doctor told how they had petted him and given him goodies which he did not touch. Suddenly he was missed, and small dog proved toward the back which was the road to search for home. Thinking the severe cold would send him back, and knowing no way for him to find his path over a road he had never seen, and which was now covered with deep snow, they were astonished to learn of his sad success. Poor Prince it was a wonderful thing to do, without food for days, in a fierce, cold, driving storm.

Who can guess or understand the great love of the homesick animal, whom cold or hunger or death itself could not keep from its home, lost by not knowing the dangers of bad company.

"That was human love," says one. Alas! no! how many, sadly many, girls and boys, men and women think less of home, dear sweet home, than did poor Prince. If we only and always felt as anxious about that other home, the loving every day, by a strange new path, which we have never travelled or seen, would any of us fail to enter its door?

A MAN KILLER

Fierce and Favourite, is Diabetes, Which Defies All Medicines

Except Dodd's Kidney Pills, the Only Remedy on Earth That Removes the Cause of the Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Never Fail.

Quebec, P.O. March 26.—There are certain diseases that sap the brain and dry up the springs of life, besides undermining the strength of the body. Its symptoms are great thirst, failing sight, dry mouth, coated tongue, paleness, numbness in the thighs, pains or aches in the loins, or small of the back, increase of urine, sugar in the urine.

Any one, or two, seldom more, of these appear in the same case. Diabetes is caused by poison in the blood.

Poison gets into the blood through defective action of the kidneys, which should filter it out.

Heal and strengthen the kidney and they will cleanse the blood. Then Diabetes will vanish.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine on earth that can cure Diabetes. They are the only medicine that can cure the kidneys.

Here is proof: Mr. Sam Desrochers, of 167 St. John St., Quebec, says: "I have suffered with Diabetes for five years."

"My feet were always cold. I had pains in my loins, and a terrible thirst. I tried a dozen remedies before I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They all failed to relieve me.

"Five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely. To-day I am well and strong."

Reader! Have you any of the symptoms above? If you have, you have Diabetes, and nothing on earth but Dodd's Kidney Pills can cure you.

NEW MODE OF WOOD PAVING.

Only Kind That Will Stand the Traffic of Large Cities.

The decision of the City Council of London, upon recommendation of the City Engineer, to pave two new streets with wooden pavements, has caused new interest to be taken in wooden pavements among many builders and contractors on both sides of the Atlantic. This new system of wood paving is said to be the most durable and the most easily repaired. It is said that it is the only kind of wooden pavement that can be relied upon to stand the traffic of cities like London and New York. Instead of fashioning the wooden blocks into dice, hexagons, polygons or dove tailed complications in any form, by the new process barked trees of any size or quality are sliced into cylindrical pieces about thirteen inches in thickness. The largest pieces are put down first into a good foundation, and then the smaller sizes, until the remaining interspaces may be filled up with what may be called pie pieces. Ramming renders the whole one solid mass of timber, and not a chip is wasted. The surface presents end grain only, and with the different sorts and sizes afford much better foothold than either granite blocks or asphalt.

"The test of selfishness is not to forget ourselves - it is to remember others." Would it not be kind to tell your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea?

WHY HE TREKKED.

Johnny, entering parlor—Oh, it's you, is it? Why, I thought—Mr. Softleigh—You thought what, Johnny? Johnny—I thought it was one of those fellows from South Africa. Mr. Softleigh—What made you think that, my little man? Johnny—Why, Sis said that she was going to try and get rid of a Boer to-night.

And Mr. Softleigh trekked soon after.

Excellent for Public Speakers.

Rev. Mr. McKay, of Goderich, Ont., writes: "Some time ago you sent me a bottle of your Catarrh-ozone. We have given it a fair trial and are glad to say that the medicine is all it is claimed to be. It appears to work well in case of Catarrh, and is an excellent remedy for a throat irritation arising from public speaking." For Public Speakers, Ministers, Singers, persons troubled with irritable throat, Catarrh or Asthma, Catarrh-ozone is of inestimable value. It is a guaranteed cure. Sold by all druggists. The trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

A bachelor says a wife is undoubtedly a good thing to have around the house—to blame things on when they go wrong.

"Pharaoh 100."

Payee, of Granby, Que. cigar manufacturer.

A man who is tied to his wife's apron string is well connected.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

Quinn—When he jilted her she sued him. DeFonce—What was her plea? Quinn—She said she had cut her tongue in twenty places sealing love letters to him.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind, colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Windlow's Soothing Syrup."

A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be easily removed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Have you been duly thankful for the blessings and bounties of the past year? If not, get right down on your marrow bones and confess yourself to be an unregenerate sinner.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect cure of the two ingredients in what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If wind blows on you through a hole; Get a certificate and take care of your soul.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. \$1.50 up.

Hotel Carlskron, European Plan. Rooms \$1.00 up.

G.T.E. Station, Montreal, Que. Carlskron & Co., Proprietors.

AVENUE HOUSE, McGill-Colleges Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.00 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL, Opposite G.T.R. Depot. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

W. P. C. 1017.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointments, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevents infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man.

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. F. Mc Cormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3c stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

HARRIS LEAD, COPPER, BRASS Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 6729. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results combine in the spring. The very best you can get is Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills.

They kill the germs of all diseases, purify and enrich weakness, and all other germs of diseases. Sold by all druggists—large box 50c, small box 25c, or sent postage on receipt of price.

The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Bldg Toronto.

Catholic Prayer

Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Statues, and Church Ornaments, Religious Pictures, etc., etc. D. J. SADDLER & CO., Montreal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. J. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

EVERY DAY adds to the large list of drinkers of LUDELLA CEYLON TEA.

Words are not convincing you, but a trial certainly will. LEAD PACKAGES: 25, 50, 100, 500 and 1000.

Rheumatism Cured

Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. Address THE SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE BEACH Atlantic City, New Jersey. The World Famed All the Year Health and Pleasure Resort.



During the past four months has been extensively enlarged and improved. Over 50 Private Baths. New Dining Room enclosed in glass directly facing the ocean, and unsurpassed on the Atlantic Coast for decoration and elegance. Exchange and Sun Parlor doubled in size. Capacity 500. D. & WHITE, JR., Owner and Proprietor.

THE HIGHEST OF EXCELLENCE

is reached by Ramsay's Paints,

and they are mixed ready for use. Used by max-y—approved by all. They do not fade, do not peel off from burning sun or freezing cold. One gallon covers 350 square feet, two coats. All first-class dealers have them.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint Makers, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company. INCORPORATED 1885.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, \$2,500,000 Reserve Fund, 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto. Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed. DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.

MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

PACKARD'S

Shoe Dressing. HAVE SOFTEN SHINE HOE

ALL COLORS ALL LEATHERS.

For sale by all first-class shoe stores.

L. H. Packard & Co. MONTREAL.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAO, Isosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. One Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac Island Lake Railroad, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$5 per acre. These lands are close to the best of the State's Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to R. M. RYER, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whitewater, Mich.

A SPRING MESSAGE.

Everyone needs tonic medicine to cleanse the blood, brace the nerves, and revitalize, reinvigorate the whole body in the spring. The very best you can get is Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills.

They kill the germs of all diseases, purify and enrich weakness, and all other germs of diseases. Sold by all druggists—large box 50c, small box 25c, or sent postage on receipt of price.

The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Bldg Toronto.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World.

Mica PIPE AND BOILER Covering

Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc.

For particulars apply to MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.

THE ODORELESS

CREMATORY

Hamilton, Ont.

DEAR SIR—About a year ago I bought from you one of your Odoreless Crematory Caskets and have used it constantly in my private residence with the greatest satisfaction. I am so well pleased with it that you may see me at any time for my trial. Yours very truly, J. H. March, Mortician, Ont.

The following are the names of a few prominent citizens who are using this casket, and from whom we have very flattering testimonials:

Dr. D. L. Thompson, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. C. McLaughlin, Bowmanville, Ont.

Dr. M. L. Dixon, Frankville, Ont.

Dr. C. F. Ferguson, Kempton, Ont.

Dr. Uriah Gahagan, Plantagenet, Ont.

Judge A. C. Chadwick, Guelph, Ont.

C. J. Mickle, B.A., Chesley, Ont.

Rev. John Downie, Watford, Ont.

L. Dummer, Mgr. Bank of Commerce, Stratford, Ont.

Patric Hope, merchant, Perth, Ont.

Jas Moffatt, merchant, Amherst, N.S.

For catalogue and price list, write to The Odoreless Crematory Co., Hamilton, Ont.

WALL PAPER.



It is a Pleasure and a Profit to buy your
WALL PAPER
from our
New Wall Paper Rooms.

Our range is very large. Our stock includes the best of this season's productions.



The Best Article,
The Most Careful Coloring,
The Most Durable Qualities
make our Papers the best procurable.



Paper Hangers are always pleased when you furnish them with paper selected from our stock. They know the quality and know that with our papers their work will more than please you.

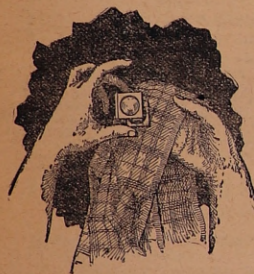
Our prices are very low. We are the cheapest priced Wall Paper House in the trade.

PAINTS.—Ask for "Anchor" Brand. Special Values in Paints of all kinds. We would like to quote you prices.

SEEDS.—Everything in Garden, Flower and Field Seeds.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD COY.



Examine Them.

Our goods bear examination with a magnifying glass. The more they are thus examined the more they satisfy you.

We want you to examine, too, the styles and prices we offer.

Many of the attractive things we are showing for Spring, have already "made a hit" with the Ladies.

Call and see our Openings this week.

We will be pleased to see and show you anything we have.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

-MILK CANS-

We have a large stock of MILK CANS for the Spring Trade.

A large assortment of DAIRY PAIS, both our own make and Factory made.

ALSO,
Creamers, Sap Buckets,
Cream Pails, Sap Pans,
Strainer Pails, Sap Spiles,
Milk Pans.

Repairing and Cheese Factory Work a specialty.

H. & J. WARREN,
The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST

Trent Valley Canal.

In the Dominion Parliament, in response to an enquiry by Mr. Rodgers, the Premier stated that the cost to date of the Trent valley canal has been \$2,416,000, and \$266,388 on land damages. It is the intention of the government to complete the canal, which it is estimated will cost five millions.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.
In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail.....6:15 a.m. Mail.....1:37 p.m.
Mixed.....6:42 p.m. Mixed.....10:23 a.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Some maple syrup was offered for sale in the village yesterday, the first of the season.

Ward, your hatter, wants to see you before Easter Sunday.

Mr. Newton Conley and his son John and Mr. Thos. Montgomery left on Tuesday morning last, for Manitoba, where they intend to reside.

Miss Stickle, of Toronto, will assist in the Concert to be given by the Women's Missionary Auxiliary in the Methodist Church on Monday evening April 16th.

Your new suit for Easter is at ward's.

One of our merchants state that considerable pilfering has been done from his shop in broad daylight. It is hoped the guilty parties may be caught and punished.

Rev. J. J. Rice, formerly pastor of the Methodist Church here, and now in Belleville, recently celebrated his seventieth birthday. He is still in the enjoyment of good health.

Neck-ties by the 1000 at Fred. ward's.

The Rev. James Fraser will preach in the Baptist Churches next Sunday, April the 8th. Hubble Hill in the morning, Sidney in the afternoon, and Stirling in the evening.

The services on the Rawdon Circuit will be held next Sabbath as follows:—The pastor will preach at Bethel at 10.30 a.m., and Wellman's, 2.30 p.m. Rev. Dr. White will preach at Mt. Pleasant at 10.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 7 p.m.

We have the hat you want at ward's.

On account of continued ill health, Mr. Jas. Duncan has decided to give up farming and has sold his farm to Mr. Charles Dracup. Mr. Duncan will have an auction sale of farm stock and implements on Wednesday next, the 11th inst.

The Grand Council of Chosen Friends, which met in Toronto last week unanimously granted \$200 in aid of the Indian famine fund, \$200 to the patriotic fund, and \$100 to Red Cross fund. The Stirling Council meets the 2nd and 4th Fridays of each month.

Buy your Easter Dress at the Ward Co's.

A small audience greeted the entertainment in the Music Hall, on Tuesday evening last. The entertainment, as a whole, was not exactly up to the standard, some of the moving pictures being good, but the scenes of South Africa it is thought were of places not so far distant.

Just received the latest and prettiest lines of Neckwear in the market, at the Fred. T. Ward Co's. It will make you want one to see them.

The weather in Manitoba and the Northwest is said to be balmy and spring-like. Seeding is general in many districts this week. This is much in advance of this portion of Ontario, where the weather is cold and wintry, and the fields still covered in great part with snow.

"The Presbyterian Review," under its new management appeared last week in an entirely new dress of type, and presents a very neat and improved appearance. The Review is the oldest, and we believe the best Presbyterian paper published in Canada, and we wish it every success.

Have you been to the Fred. T. Ward Co's Spring Opening, which is going on this week. They are showing the newest and best lines of Dress Goods ever shown in Stirling.

A few cheese factories commenced operations last week, but the majority of factories in this district did not commence business until Monday last. The season opens with the highest price offered for cheese ever known. Over ten cents has been offered some factories for all of April make.

FOUND—About two weeks ago, on Front Street, a small sum of money. The finder can learn further particulars by inquiring at this office.

All about South Africa.

Ex-Sergeant Major G. A. Schoof, of Bechuanaaland Mounted Police of Fort Mafeking, will lecture on the Transvaal Boers and native tribes, in the Methodist Church on Friday evening, April the 27th.

Belleville's L. O. O. F. Band has disbanded.

The water in the creek has been unusually high the past few days, but is gradually lowering and all danger of a flood is past.

Mr. Melvin Airhart left yesterday for Halifax, having been accepted as a member of the volunteer regiment which replaces the British regiment lately doing garrison duty there, and which has left for South Africa.

Mr. Hugh Denyes, who has been in the employ of F. Caracallan, hardware merchant, of Marmora, as clerk for some time, has purchased the stock which was removed from the building on the morning of the fire, and has started in business in that town.

The residence of Mr. Allen Reid, West Huntingdon, with all the contents, was destroyed by fire at an early hour last Sunday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Reid were at the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Cooney in this village, on Saturday evening, and returning home after midnight, had only retired about an hour when the fire was discovered. The fire is supposed to have started from the chimney.

The Patriotic Fund.

The Globe of Tuesday has the following among the acknowledgements of contributions to the Canadian Patriotic Fund:—"County L. O. L. of Central Hastings, per W. S. Martin, Stirling, Treasurer, through Canadian Bank of Commerce, Belleville, \$25.00.

Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cooney, who have been residents of this village for a number of years, celebrated the 25th anniversary of their wedding, on Saturday evening last, when a large number of guests, relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Cooney, assembled to wish them long life and prosperity. They were the recipient of many fine and costly presents.

Foot-Ball at Harold.

A meeting of the young men took place in the Town Hall, Harold, on Mar. 30th, when it was decided that the amateur sport for the season be foot-ball. The following officers were appointed:—President, J. R. Gay, Sec. and Treas., H. Heath, Captain, W. K. Hagerman, Managing Committee, W. Sarginson, C. Lloyd, F. Cook, B. Lloyd. It is believed that the team will be superior to any before placed in the field from this vicinity. A pleasant time and good sport is anticipated.

H. HEATH, Sec. and Treas.

Foot-Ball.

The pupils of the S. H. S. held a meeting on April 3rd, in the assembly room of the High School to organize a foot-ball team for the 1900 class. The following officers were elected:—

Honorary President, G. E. Kennedy, B.A.
President, Malcolm Wilson.
Captain, C. Caverley.
Secretary, G. H. Minchin.
Treasurer, Chas. Green.
Coach, W. Whitty.
Caretaker, W. R. Rutherford.
Ass't. Caretaker, Thos. Donohue.
Field Committee, F. Blackley, R. Demorest, W. Whitty and D. Wilson.
The meeting adjourned until April the 27th.

G. H. MINCHIN, Sec.

Auction Sales.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11.—On Lots 14 and 15, 6th Con. of Rawdon; the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. James Duncan. Sale at one o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Deaths.

HURST.—In Rawdon, on April 2nd, Wm. Hurst, aged 78 years, 9 months and 28 days.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

Beautiful to Look Upon

are the Latest Arrivals in our Ladies' Shoe Department.

Not in years have we been able to secure such a large line of FIRST CLASS GOODS, new and correct shapes, well made and reasonable priced, as we are now showing.

It is one of the greatest pleasures of successful business to be able to show so many EXCELLENT NEW THINGS.

STYLISH CUTS IN—
FINE OXFORDS, STRAP SLIPPERS,
JULIET SLIPPERS, NEWPORT TIES.

Come to our Opening to-day and pick out your Spring Shoes, while we have your size in any style.

GEO. REYNOLDS.
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Lumber and Shingles For Sale.

The Lumber Yard of J. BOLDRICK & SON, at Stirling, has a very large stock of Building Material and Pine Shingles, \$1.25 to \$2.00, splendid value.

All business done with Lumber Yard or Roller Mill must be Cash, except by special arrangement, for large quantities; as we can do much better for our customers by giving them closer prices.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

IF YOU WOULD BE HAPPY BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU EAT.

There is a theory afloat that low-grade food will make a low-grade man. It may be true. Owners of fine horses are particular about the feed—and man is just another kind of animal. It's just as well to be on the safe side and buy

GROCERIES FROM PARKER'S.

We have on hand all kinds of Staple and Fancy Groceries. Come and try our Evaporated Fruits, APRICOTS, PEARS, PEACHES, and NECTARINES, all fresh.

Spring Dry Goods commencing to arrive.

H. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with light testing.

Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

SETTLERS' ONE-WAY EXCURSIONS

To Manitoba and Canadian North-West will leave Toronto every TUESDAY during March and April.
Passengers travelling without Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 2 p.m.
Passengers travelling with Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 9 p.m.
Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

For full particulars and copy of "Settlers' Guide" apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent, or to
A. H. NOTMAN,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
1 King St. East, - Toronto.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market.

They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

1 year, 6 mos, 3 mos
1 year, 6 mos, 3 mos
Half year, down to quarter col. 8 9 10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches. 9 10 11

Inserted less than three months, cost extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auctioneering, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$5 per year. Proportional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.
Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths in ext'd free
JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

HARDWARE!

BICYCLES, BICYCLES

Cleveland & Welland Vale.

Just received a large line of Bicycles. I am still handling the celebrated Cleveland and Welland Vale. These two brands are the leading wheels on the market. They contain all the modern improvements for the year 1900.

I also have about 12 Wheels which have been used for a short time, all in good repair, many of them as good as new. These wheels will be sold away down low to make room for others coming in. Prices to suit any one.

I also have on hand a full line of Sundries:—Saddles, Handle Bars, Cements, Bells, Spokes, Ball Bearings, Pumps, Inner and Outer Tubes, in fact everything belonging to a Bicycle at rock bottom prices. Call and see for yourself.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

1 year, 6 mos, 3 mos
1 year, 6 mos, 3 mos
Half year, down to quarter col. 8 9 10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches. 9 10 11

Inserted less than three months, cost extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auctioneering, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$5 per year. Proportional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.
Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths in ext'd free
JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service. My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examination made. Attys for sale and patent secured. FEE \$100.00. ATTORNEY'S FEE \$100.00. ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to Obtain Patents" sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge. Invaluable. E. G. Siggers, 918 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1900.

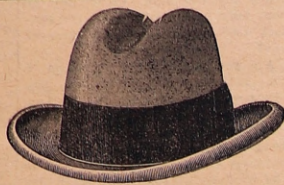
Vol. XXI, No. 31.

Hats and Caps For You.

NEW STYLES. NEW COLORS.

Just the Hat You Want—

Cooks' Hat,
Dukes' Hat,
Earls' Hat,
Hats for the Million-
aire,



and when you have decided you want a New Hat, just drop into WARD'S, the People's Hatter.

Have you seen our NEW SPRING SUITINGS? It is a good time now to leave your order for a Nice Spring Suit.

We like to see you wearing one of our New Easter Ties, they look elegant, and the demand is large, to be in the race you will need to call early at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
Your Tailor, Hatter and Furnish

The People's Store

We have our MILLINERY ROOMS now open with all the latest novelties in

Hats, Bonnets,
Flowers, Wings,
Ospreys, Chiffons,
and Gauzes,

A Fine Range of SAILORS.

NEW SPRING SUITINGS, MUSLINS, Spot and Plain; DRESS GOODS, in all shades.

A large range of Real Hair Switches from \$1.75 up; Puffs and Wigs. Call and see them.

C. F. STICKLE.

Cash for Eggs. Butter and Chickens wanted.



NEW GOODS.

This week we are showing something new in

Fancy Rings,
Birth Stone Stick Pins,
Blouse Pins,
Bead Chains,
Belt Buckles,

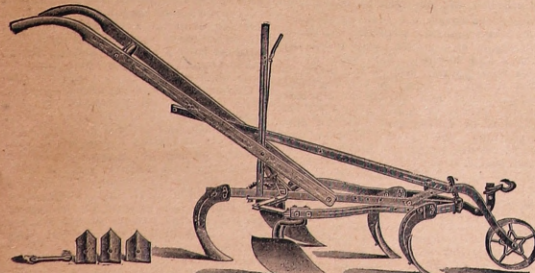
and a general line of Fancy Goods, at about regular Wholesale Prices.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE Great North-West?

During March and April, the Canadian Pacific Railway will run each Tuesday, a special Colonist Excursion to that Country. If you are interested in the particulars, send for pamphlet, or write, or call on

S. BURROWS,
General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.



STIRLING FOUNDRY.

The undersigned wishes to draw the special attention of the Farmers to his stock of

**WILKINSON STEEL ROLLERS,
" PLOWS,
" GANG PLOWS,
CORN CULTIVATORS, WEEDERS, WHEEL BARROWS, ROAD SCRAPERS.** All kinds of Plow Repairs kept on hand.

Repairing a specialty.

W. J. GRAHAM.

Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, April 2, 1900. Minutes of a regular meeting held on above date.

Council met; members all present. Minutes of last regular and special meetings were read and confirmed.

E. M. Ketcheson asked that the council authorize the opening of the ninth concession in accordance with the survey made by Mr. W. R. Aylesworth, Twp. Engineer.

Laid over until next meeting of the Council.

W. J. Meiklejohn applied for a grant on Seymour town line, along 10th concession. Moved by James Whitton, seconded by Thos. H. Matthews, that this Council grant \$10, providing Seymour Council grant a similar amount to be expended by Mr. Meiklejohn. Carried.

George Sine made application to have the Statute labor for the east quarter of lot No. 7, attached to road division No. 32. Granted by resolution of Council.

A petition was presented by Philip McConnell, signed by himself and twelve others, asking that a culvert be made in front of Lot 14, in the 10th concession. Mr. Linn was appointed to inspect the same and report at the next meeting of the Council.

A petition was presented by Wm. R. Warren, signed by himself and five ratepayers, asking that parts of lots Nos. 16 and 17 in the first con. be transferred from S.S. No. 3 to S.S. No. 22. Mr. Whitton gave notice that he would introduce a By-law at the next meeting of the Council, to grant the said petition.

Messrs. Scott and Meiklejohn brought in their report of special audit showing a balance in favor of the township, of

Cash	\$ 525.88
Note	75.00
Total	\$ 600.88

Moved by James Whitton, and seconded by R. Clements, that the auditors' report be adopted. Carried.

A By-law was passed appointing township officers as follows:—

ROADMASTERS.

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1 Bird, George | 60 Simpson, Alex. |
| 2 Egginton, David | 67 Rombough, George |
| 3 McGee, Samuel | 68 Siles, Benjamin |
| 4 Mosher, Charles | 69 Hoover, Charles |
| 5 McGee, Archie sr. | 70 Booth, John sr. |
| 6 Rodgers, Robert | 71 Stewart, Hugh |
| 7 McGee, Andrew | 72 Green, John |
| 8 Egginton, Herbert | 73 Reid, John |
| 9 Tucker, Albert | 74 Williams, James |
| 10 Doak, Thomas | 75 Barr, John |
| 11 Kingston, John W. | 77 Bailey, Charles |
| 12 Kingston, Paul | 78 Patterson, Samuel |
| 13 Belslaw, Jas. T. | 79 Weaver, Wm. A. |
| 14 Ryan, Frank | 82 Linn, James C. |
| 15 Green, Alex | 83 Jeffs, James |
| 16 Wright, Geo. B. | 84 Elliott, Frank |
| 17 Hazeman, J. W. | 85 Johnson, William |
| 18 Fox, David W. | 86 Anderson, George |
| 19 R. Collins, Rbt. | 87 Meiklejohn, Andrew |
| 20 Jackson, Wm. | 88 Wootton, Daniel |
| 21 Forestell, John | 89 Maybee, Robert |
| 22 Heath, G. B. R. | 90 Heath, Charles |
| 23 Johnston, Robert | 91 Neal, William |
| 24 & 27 Nerrie, Roland | 92 McComb, David |
| 25 Pollock, Wm. | 93 Wilson, William |
| 26 Clancy, Urbane | 94 Heath, Urbane |
| 27 Tanner, William | 95 Johnson, John |
| 28 Johnston, Harvey | 96 Drapp, Walter |
| 29 Sine, George | 100 Fitchett, Albert |
| 30 Sine, Nathan | 101 Meiklejohn, Wm. |
| 31 Lloyd, Caleb | 102 Reid, Andrew |
| 32 Snarr, Geo. A. | 103 Holden, Sylvester Jr. |
| 33 Hogle, Abner | 104 Holden, Sylvester Jr. |
| 34 Matthews, Robert | 105 Dickson, C. |
| 35 Dunham, Bert | 106 Gordenier, Lewis |
| 36 Cotton, George | 107 Hubble, James |
| 37 Chano, Reuben | 108 Meiklejohn, James |
| 38 Bateman, Edward | 109 Green, William |
| 39 Moore, James | 110 Meiklejohn, W. J. |
| 40 Craig, Robert | 111 Hoffman, John A. |
| 41 Lott, Philip | 112 Tucker, Manford |
| 42 Ketcheson, E. F. | 113 White, Spencer |
| 43 Simpson, John | 114 Heath, Charles |
| 44 Rupert, Thomas | 115 Robin, D. W. |
| 45 Sullivan, Jerry | 116 Walker, Thos. Jr. |
| 46 Hendle, John A. | 117 Meiklejohn, Wm. |
| 47 Short, Geo. A. | 118 Bailey, Jas. A. |
| 48 McKewen, Wm. | 119 Brown, Ernest |
| 49 McKeel, Jas. K. | 120 Sine, George |
| 50 Reid, Allen | 121 Snarr, John |
| 51 Siles, John Jr. | 122 McCurdy, Jonathan |
| 52 Forestell, Samuel | 123 Horton, Benjamin |
| 53 Cassidy, Robert | 124 Horton, Benjamin |
| 54 Burdick, Geo. S. | 125 Wescott, Henry |
| 55 Wilson, John | 126 McKenzie, Wm. sr. |
| 56 Spencer, Ernest | 127 Benedict, David |
| 57 & 97 Reid, James | 128 Thompson, John |
| 58 Meiklejohn, John A. | 131 Hoard, Wallace |
| 59 Benjamin Siles | 132 Cooney, W. J. |
| 60 Hoover, David | 133 McMaster, Wm. |
| 61 Barlow, Jesse | 134 Keegan, Jas. & Wm. |

POUND KEEPERS.

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 1 Fred. Snarr | 10 Anson Cummings |
| 2 Geo. Brown | 11 Maybee |
| 3 Matthew Sine | 12 Elijah Johnson |
| 4 David Mumby | 13 Lewis Green |
| 5 R. Spry | 14 German, Siles |
| 6 Jas. Reid | 15 Cyrus Lloyd |
| 7 Benjamin Siles | 16 Robert Gordenier |
| 8 W. J. Cooney | 17 John Booth, sr. |
| | 18 Geo. B. Heagle |

FENCE VIEWERS.

- Alex. Morton, Wm. Jackson, John Snarr, T. Doak, E. W. Hawkins, Valentine Green, Wm. Walker, W. A. Fette, Turner Sine, John McFarley, R. Vance, P. A. Lott, P. Welch, Thos. Rupert, J. Sullivan, R. Liberty, Jas. Spry, Joseph Mumby, A. Halett, J. Eastwood, Wm. McKewen, sr. John Wilson, B. Wellman, Lewis Radcliff, Chas. Hoover, W. J. Cooney, Wm. Mumby, Wilford Smith, Samuel Davis, F. Hubble, John Sharp, Geo. A. Johnson, M. Tucker, Jas. Coult, Allen M. Reid, Wm. Curtis, Jas. A. Bailey, Frank Elliott, Geo. Green, John A. Heath, G. A. Snarr, Thos. Cook, sr. Archie McGee sr., Archie Montgomery, Jno. H. Reid, Paul Hagerman, Jonas McMurray, John Forestell.

Moved by R. Clements, and seconded by T. H. Matthews, that the amount paid in for fines imposed upon Edward Scarlett and George Wellman for selling liquor without license—said fines amounting to \$100—that this amount be set aside to be used for the enforcement of the local option By-Law. Carried.

Moved by Richard Clements, and seconded by Wm. Linn, that this Council grant the sum of fifty dollars to the temperance association of the township of Rawdon. Carried.

The following amounts were ordered to be paid:

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---------|
| Ann Wellman, support | \$ 5.00 |
| F. and T. Ryan, job on road | 10.00 |
| Patriotic fund | 50.00 |
| Miles Mason support Henry Johnson | 12.00 |
| Yonker Lideter, job on road | 14.75 |
| Wm. Fanning, gravel | 4.25 |
| Mrs. Gordenier, support | 13.00 |
| C. L. Lott, rent | 2.00 |
| Jas. McComb wood for Gordeniers | 2.75 |
| Auditors, for special audit | 8.00 |

Council adjourned until the 28th of May, when Court of Revision will be held.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

The Similkameen.

Glowing Report of the Country by a Vancouver Resident.

The daily News-Advertiser of Vancouver, B. C., of March 30th, contained the following:—

Mr. William Holden, Inspector of Agencies of the Federal Life Insurance Company, has just arrived in the City after a trip through the Similkameen Country. In his trip through Hastings Street yesterday, Mr. Holden gave a "News-Advertiser" reporter a few facts of the mineral richness of the district which had come under his observation while on the trip. He stated that some time since he had purchased some shares in the Sunset mine, and determined to see for himself what the property was really worth. The result of his visit to the mine was to make him double his share holding. When Mr. Holden inspected the property there were 2,000 tons of ore on the dump, the shaft was down 160 feet and there were a couple of cross-cuts 50 and 60 feet in solid ore. The last assay went 18.5 per cent. copper.

Another property visited was the Lost Horse; on this a shaft had been sunk 40 feet, the ore ranging from 4 to 15 per cent. copper. The Ada B., and the Voigt were also visited.

Speaking of Princeton, Mr. Holden said it was building up very rapidly, and he expected in a few years, that it would be one of the most promising and prosperous cities in British Columbia. The Recorder's Office had been removed from Granite Creek to Princeton, and was now being built; several other properties were in course of erection. The bridge across the Similkameen is also about to be built, the contract having already been let.

The agricultural resources of the country were also good, many of the ranches he had seen having several thousand head of cattle, notably Messrs. Rector's, Allison's, J. Thynne's and Brownley's. The chief need of the country was roads and railways. Mr. Holden thought there was enough ore already in sight on the Copper Mountain property to warrant a railway being built.

During the trip Mr. Holden had the company of Mr. F. Voigt, an American mining engineer who has been in the country about a year, and who predicted great things for it. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Dewdney was also at Princeton during Mr. Holden's visit and spoke most enthusiastically of its prospects.

Moving To Canada.

Michigan Lumbermen Purchasing Ontario Outfits.

Lansing, Mich., April 9.—Michigan men who formerly operated extensively in lumber in this state, will this year contribute largely to the extensive output of the Georgian Bay District in Ontario. The reasons for this are the waning of the pine timber interests of Michigan, the marked boom in lumber in American markets last year and the act of the Ontario Legislature of 1898, which requires that all lumber cut from the Crown Lands be manufactured in the province. Last fall the W. & A. McArthur Company, of Cheboygan purchased the McKinnon and Walsh mill at Little Current, Ont., and a large force of men are at work fitting up the plant, which has been idle for seven years. It will have a capacity of 120,000 feet daily, and the company has put in twenty million feet of logs to be manufactured during the coming summer. The Moulthrop Lumber Company of Bay City, has purchased the Moiles mill, on John's Island, in Georgian Bay, and will cut about fifteen million feet of lumber during the summer. The plant of the Minor Lumber Company, at Alpena, Mich., has been purchased by Edmund Hall, of Detroit, and the mill will be taken to Spanish River, Ont. It is estimated that this mill will cut ten million feet this year. Mr. Hall's company will also erect a mill at Sarnia, Ont., which will have a capacity for twenty million feet. New mills are being built at Midland, Ont., and all the mills there will be operated day and night and throughout the entire Canadian timber districts the operations will be extensive.

A Strathcona Memorial.

The splendid patriotism of Canada's High Commissioner will find a lasting memorial in the hearts of her people and in the history of the Empire, but it is nevertheless eminently fitting that a suitable testimony to that appreciation and regard which all feel should find a permanent expression at the Capital. To that end it has been decided to place a white marble bust of Lord Strathcona in the Library of Parliament, and Mr. Hamilton MacCarthy, R.C.A., is now engaged in executing the work.

Plague and famine are causing great loss of life in India. Over a great portion of the country there prevails the worst famine which has occurred in modern times, and the sufferings of the people are indescribable, while they are dying by thousands. In addition, in many places the plague is raging, and carrying off hundreds of victims daily.

Spring Suits.

The Fine Ready-to-Wear kind, well tailored and well trimmed, is the only sort we tolerate. We don't ask you to pay fancy prices for them either. They are marvels of cheapness and "Fit Beyond Question." Have a look at them anyway.

Our NECKWEAR is new and nobby, pleasing to the eye, a suggestion of spring. Tie it and try it.

Winter may linger longer than usual in the lap of spring; but the housekeeper has her appointed time for decorating and furnishing.

Here we supply the needs:—WALL PAPER, WINDOW PAPER, WINDOW SHADES; CURTAIN POLES, complete, 25c. to 75c.

LACE CURTAINS.—The greatest variety at lowest cost, 25c. per pair to \$4.00. Also, Art Muslins and Fancy Draperies.

Tapestry, Wool, Union and Hemp Carpets; Japanese Mattings, Oilcloths and Linoleums.

SPECIAL.—30 Gents' Umbrellas, a sample lot, no two alike, at 25 per cent. under value.

Re-cleaned Clover and Timothy at close prices.

CLUTE & MATHER,

Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.



Shoes For All.

Our Perfect Fitting Shoes will cure foot troubles. From the shoes of the infant to the perfect man, we have just the right thing for each and at low prices.

We have a splendid stock of Strong Boots for Men and Boys.

See our Side Laced Boot for Men, the latest and best boot in the market.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

The Reliable Shoe Merchants.

SPRAYING.

The undersigned wishes to draw the attention of those intending to spray the coming season, that he has on hand all kinds of Pumps; also, they will be found in stock at H. J. Warren's hardware rooms.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

TO LET.

Comfortable House, in Turner's Settlement, Sidney, with half acre of land, and a number of good apple trees, good well, cistern and drive house. Close to good school, churches, store, post office and railway station.

Also, a quantity of Hay for sale. For particulars apply to

A. WARD,
Lot 32, 7th Con. Sidney,
Stirling, April 11, 1900.

Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 65c.



A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

ROYAL CONSORTS.

"The recipe of Miss Fowler and sister for the production of ideas would run thus: 'Live two months in the country, and think ten months in town.'"

From the above, it ought to be plain to the literary aspirant that he has a little chance of doing anything good unless he works hard at a very definite programme. It must, furthermore, be assumed that he has talent.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob
 Creedy, one of the best football players
 in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa
 University team, and has been in all of
 the championship matches. He is a splendid
 specimen of robust Canadian manhood, and
 strong as he is, he has been known while
 suffering from dyspepsia. So strong was
 he was he at the beginning of the past (1905)
 season, that he was not able to go out work
 in the Pains in the back and sides, and
 intermittent headache, and the awful pain
 he suffered after eating, the result of
 impaired digestion, warned him that
 he was in no condition to play football,
 the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked
 the energy to carry him through a four
 mile game. He consulted his physician, but
 the physician gave him no relief. In the
 stage of his illness he was advised to
 take Dr. Pett's Pills, the new remedy that
 one of his friends assured me was wonderful
 in its effects. I was skeptical, but he soon
 tried his praise so persistently that I was
 at length induced to try them. The very first
 dose gave the pain away. I was able to
 go to work. I received from my team, and I had
 come through one of our hardest seasons
 in the best form that I have ever known.
 Dr. Pett's Pills are the only remedy I can
 recommend in any case of indigestion or
 any condition. They are the best medicine
 I have ever taken. They make one so strong
 and so full of energy that one can do
 anything he may take any when I feel in need
 of a strengthening. Such is the recommen-
 dation of this is what I have known. I can
 tell you the experience of everyone who has
 used this wonderful remedy. If your druggist
 cannot supply you, write to Dr. Pett, who
 will send you 50 cents for a bottle, six bottles
 for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Pett Medicine Co.,
 1250 Broadway, New York City.

CARPETS.

The season has arrived when many persons are making alterations in their homes that necessitates new Floor Coverings. Our stock of Carpets of all kinds is very complete, including a large range of "CROSSLEY'S" NOTED MAKE, which are so favorably known for their durability of wear and permanence of color. These we import direct and are able to sell them at lower prices than is usually asked for inferior makes.

Tapestries.

A very large range of these popular carpets in styles made specially to suit the Canadian taste. At 75c. a yard we have some lovely new styles with borders and Stair Carpets to match, and a large range at 50c. and 65c. and down to 25c. a yard.

Velvets.

Some very attractive patterns in Crossley's best Velvets at \$1.25 a yard. These are highly recommended for wear.

Brussels.

Exceptionally good values showing this season in Brussels in the new designs and colors.

3 Frame Brussels 85c.
4 Frame Brussels 95c.
5 Frame Brussels \$1.10 up.

We have a few patterns in Brussels, the same quality as our \$1.25, but not this season's latest patterns, that we will clear at \$1.00 a yard.

Wools.

A large range of pure all wool carpets, yard wide and reversible, 65c. to \$1 yd.

Axminsters.

These make very effective and durable floor coverings if you get them in the proper makes. We have some choice styles in fine English makes which we can recommend to wear and retain their color. Canadian made Axminsters at 90c. a yard.

Unions.

Yard wide Union Carpets in a great variety of new patterns at 25c., 35c., 45c., 50c. and 60c. a yard.

Geo Ritchie & Co.
BELLEVILLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Shorey's Clothing is sold by Reliable Dealers only others cannot buy it, consequently you can be sure it is as represented.

H. Shorey & Co., Montreal.

Shorey's

All Wool Business Suits
Retailed at \$8.00
Cannot be beaten.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M.R.C.D.S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO Medical College, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.,
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McManis Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

S. J. COOLEY,
(LATE YOUNG & COOLEY, TRENTON.)
BARRISTER, MINING BROKER, ETC.,
Marmora, Ont.
\$60,000.00 to loan at 5 per cent.
Call or write.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK,
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits, will visit Stirling lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MCKINLEY, JR., R.S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, D.D.S.
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND
Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V.S., Stirling.
Office, Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

Abusing His Privileges.
"Dauber says he is wedded to his art."
"He evidently thinks he is, or he wouldn't mistreat her so shamefully."
—Chicago Record.

Their First Steps.
"A man goes wrong," said the social sage, "from pure cussedness; a woman out of mere curiosity."—Philadelphia North American.

If all the money in the world were divided equally among the people, each person would get about \$30.

Kissing the hands of great men was a foolish custom.

A Thankful Farmer

HERE is no class of men more subject to all the ills the human flesh is heir to than farmers. Their calling causes them to be out in all kinds of weather, consequently when sickness overtakes them they become great sufferers. Rheumatism is the disease most prevalent among the farming classes. Mr. C. W. Trotter, Cushtand, Ont., a most respected farmer of Pitsburg township, suffered for two years from this dread disease. He was severely afflicted that for three months at a stretch he was compelled to remain idle. Before induced to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial, he is now very thankful he did so. Before the contents of one bottle he had been taken the pains disappeared, and he was able to resume his work. He took only one bottle of the Rheumatic Cure and a box of pills, but even a small quantity completely cured him. He has not been troubled with the pain since, and is now as strong and healthy as ever.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in a bottle, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

MONEY
To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address: THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

She Made It Like Starch.
It is true that in Ireland, with the spread of general knowledge and improved medical aid, "cures" and superstitions are on the wane, but still "the mistress' bottle" is much preferred to the doctor's, and the advice of a "lucky woman" is of much higher value than that of an M.D. Apart from the medical knowledge required, it is no light matter to undertake to prescribe for one's neighbors, as the following will show:

"If it's plazin to y'r honor, I'm come to ax for a bottle," said an old woman. "I was tuk that bad last night I thought the life 'ud be me."

After due inquiry into her symptoms she was given a packet of arrowroot, with minute directions how to prepare it. As she scarcely seemed to take them in, a happy thought struck the lady. "You know how to make starch, don't you?" she asked.

"Yes," said the old woman. "Then make it just like that," said her friend, "and add a little sugar to it."

The old woman departed, to return next day with the information that she was like to die after atin what Miss Norah gave her, and with all due respect to her, she couldn't get it all down; it wint so aginst her.

She was requested to bring what remained for inspection, which revealed that the directions as to starch had been literally carried out. She had put blue in it.—Cornhill Magazine.

The Forest of Fontainebleau.
"We spent the night in Barbizon, paid a goodly bill and set off in the company of our English friends for the town of Fontainebleau, lying at the center of 50 square miles of forest," writes a girl from Paris to The Ladies' Home Journal. "It is never wild, never mysterious, this forest that thousands of artists have loved to paint, but it is calm and grand and never tedious. For eight hours we wandered over plains covered with towering oaks, among rocky gorges, out of which slender, graceful beeches rise, and through miles of fragrant, giant pines. And everywhere are feathery ferns and purple heather."

"There is not the slightest chance of losing one's way. Every square inch of the forest has been mapped out, and at the intersection of every two avenues a red hand points to the town, and a blue hand indicates the direction of one of the 'sights.' And Fontainebleau? We saw only the palace, a bewildering maze of magnificent rooms. Everywhere there was richness, everywhere wonderful frescoes, wonderful stairways, wonderful tapestry, wonderful inlaid furniture. The grandeur is oppressive, and we were glad to get out into the park, to wander about in the different courts."

REMEMBERED BEST OF ALL

When I'm looking back across the time worn pages
Of the years, one face I always see,
Just one gentle face, that alters not nor ages,
But seems now and evermore the same to me.
I can feel a loving hand in mine entwining,
When my faltering childish steps were fain to fail,
With its watchful eyes like stars upon me shining,
—Tis the face that I remember best of all!

When I look around and memory is bringing
Back again the echoes of long ago,
Songs that ever down the halls of time are ringing,
Songs that set my listening youthful heart aglow,
All the visions bright of years gone by they bring me,
And they seem to hold my spirit in their thrall,
But the simple air a dear voice used to sing me
Is the song that I remember best of all!

When I dream of all the gladness that has blessed me,
And the sunshine that has made life's pathway bright,
When I long from all the toil of earth to rest me
Till the dawning of the day that knows no night,
I remember all the love the years have taught me,
And the happiness that filled them I recall,
But a mother's love and all the joy it brought me
Is the love that I remember best of all!

—Clifton Bingham in Chambers' Journal.

The Scarlet Domino

How a Wife Was Caught In Her Own Trap.

The neglect to which the eggs and bacon were being subjected was not improving them. However, the two persons who should have been engaged in their consumption were in no mood to pay much attention to such trivial matters. The fact was, Mr. and Mrs. Heriot were indulging in the, for them, rare luxury of a disagreement, and as a result the domestic atmosphere of the pleasant Pont street breakfast room was considerably strained.

"Arthur, dear," she said coaxingly, "don't let us quarrel over such a trifle any longer. I'm sure you can't be serious in refusing to let me go with you tonight. I should so enjoy dancing with you in your beautiful scarlet domino! Besides," she added, with a little touch of naivete, "a wife's place is beside her husband, you know."

"Yes, my dear girl," answered the other lightly, "but not when his place is at a Covent Garden fancy dress ball. No, no, little woman, in this instance your place is at home. A Covent Garden ball is no atmosphere for any pretty woman under 75."

"Then why should you go, Arthur?" demanded Phyllis promptly.

"Why, because I'm a man, and"—
Mrs. Heriot smiled enigmatically to herself as, a few minutes later, she watched her husband get into his hansom and drive off to his day's work at the law courts.

Although she kissed her hand to him readily enough in answer to his parting salutation, an expression of annoyance crept again into her face as soon as she turned away from the window.

"How absurdly easy it is to see through men!" she reflected. "Of course Arthur has an assignment to-night with some horrid, scheming woman. However, I'm not going to be hoodwinked by his excuses, and so—whether he likes it or not—I will go to Covent Garden tonight and keep a lookout for the scarlet domino."

When finally she entered the ballroom and mingled with the laughing crowd of merry-makers she rather repented of her hastily formed resolution. She never knew nor was known by any of the throng of dancers around her and consequently soon came to the decision that the proceedings were not very entertaining so far as she was concerned. Then the anxiously expected scarlet domino unaccountably failed her, and although a glimpse of red in the costume of some of the revelers from time to time made her heart beat faster, it was, on investigation, always to prove the property of a stranger.

At last, however, her eyes, strained with watching, caught sight of a scarlet clad figure leaning against a pillar a little distance from her. With a little gasp of triumph Phyllis recognized in it her husband's form. Now was the time, she reflected grimly, to test the truth of her theories respecting his allegiance to herself. Accordingly she made her way through the intervening crowd until at last she stood close beside the form she sought. His back was turned toward her, however, and consequently it became necessary to attract his attention. Quickly dividing the man's mask and with a light laugh stepped hastily back behind the pillar. Naturally she was promptly followed and a detaining hand laid on her arm.

"You're an enterprising young lady," laughed the red robed individual lightly, "and if you fail to make your way in the world it won't be because you're of too retiring a disposition. However, I like 'em your way best, I think, and you and I will probably get along very well with one another."

"Are you sure you're not expecting any one with better claims upon you—your wife, for instance?" demanded Phyllis archly.

"Oh, hang it all, my dear girl!" returned the other. "You don't expect a fellow to bring his wife to a Covent Garden ball, do you? Why, it's like taking a ham sandwich to a mansion house banquet."

"No," thought Mrs. Heriot to herself, "you leave her behind in Pont street." Aloud, however, she merely remarked: "I dare say you're not far wrong. Wives have a trying way of thinking themselves entitled to the whole of their husbands' society." The scarlet domino laughed good humoredly.

can think such thoughts must be rather interesting."

"The disillusion might be disastrous," answered Phyllis, with a fascinating shrug of her shoulders. "Let us go and sit down somewhere, though," she added, slipping her soft hand upon the man's wrist. "I'm tired of standing."

They had wandered into one of the corridors, and the door of a vacant box stood invitingly open. Without a word her companion paused on the threshold and, guiding the other with in the shadow, quickly closed the door. Then, placing his arms around the girl's slim figure, he drew her sharply toward him and, raising the lower corner of her mask, showered half a dozen kisses upon the ripe, red lips that were so temptingly revealed.

Phyllis felt for the moment that her husband's allegiance to herself had not really wavered after all. Then a sudden revulsion of thought swept over her, and she realized that her companion's embraces were offered in ignorance of her identity. White and trembling, she pushed the man away and sprang to the door again.

"Let me go!" she cried, fearing for her self control. "I ought to have been home long ago."

"Very well, my little Cinderella," answered the scarlet domino good humoredly. "To our next merry meeting, then. May it be soon!"

"Perhaps sooner than you think," returned the other, with a hard little laugh. Then she turned and made her way rapidly to the vestibule, fearful of pursuit.

It was with mingled feelings of rage and despair that Mrs. Heriot drove back through the hushed and deserted thoroughfares to the Pont street maisonette. How to meet her husband she never knew, but wild thoughts of instituting proceedings for a separation against him coursed through her brain as she lay back in the corner of her hansom. Half formed resolves to leave him immediately arose, only to be dismissed in favor of waiting until the morrow should give her an opportunity of taxing him with his perfidy. That it would be impossible to do this without compromising herself did not enter into her calculations. All she knew was that she had been very badly treated, and the one thought that possessed her was that of revenge.

It was a very sad faced and heavy eyed Mrs. Heriot who the next morning sat opposite her husband at the breakfast table. She did not hear him come in, for, although she had laid awake throughout half the night, sleep had at last gained its hold upon her. Consequently they met now for the first time since the previous morning.

She returned his greeting mechanically, for, although anger struggled in her for the mastery, she saw that it was impossible to say what was in her mind in the presence of the parlor-maid. "How he brazened it out!" she thought fiercely as she nervously crumpled the roll before her.

Without betraying any surprise at his wife's coldness Mr. Heriot settled himself in his chair and leisurely examined the pile of letters at his side. Then he put them down and meditatively stroked his mustache.

"Well, Phyllis," he remarked at length, looking up at his wife with a smile, "you don't seem so cheerful as you ought to be considering that you had your own way, after all, last night."

"My own way? What do you mean, Arthur?" she exclaimed, startled out of her self possession.

"Why, dearest, about the Covent Garden affair, of course. I didn't go, after all. When I got to my chambers yesterday, I found an important brief there that occupied me until the evening. Then I went on to the club and took a hand at whist with some men. As I was winning I didn't care about leaving, so I lent my mask and domino to young Ferrars. He's just my build, so the costume suited him capitally. It's a pity you don't know him, as he's rather a nice young chap in his way."

"Oh!" said Phyllis—Chicago Times Herald.

The English Army Officer.
In olden days in England the army and the church were the only callings that could in any way be considered aristocratic, for they claimed almost a monopoly of physical and mental power. Times have changed, but the powers that decide what is and what is not aristocratic are intensely conservative, and they still uphold the claims of the army to distinction of this sort.

The soldier, as attached by service to his sovereign, the recognized head of the aristocracy, is an acknowledged supporter and member of that class. The military element represents the physical force of the final appeal must be made, and so its officers are a part of the ruling power, which is assumed to be aristocratic. The soldier, too, draws his income directly from the state and is not compelled to seek the favor of the general public, as members of other professions must. He is independent of all popular influence and pressure and so stands high in social rank and esteem.—London Answers.

Something For Nothing.
The eagerness for stock market tips in this speculative era does not abate, and the swindling operator has only to dangle the bait of a big profit before the public to induce the latter to shed their pocketbooks and all their belongings. When will the public understand that reputable, well established brokers never condescend to such disreputable gambling methods in order to attract custom? When will my readers comprehend the fact that the man or firm offering extraordinary inducements and unreasonable rates of interest or profits may be set down at once as a suspicious person, from whom one cannot escape too quickly?—Leslie's Weekly.

The French Workman.

The French workman is the creature of the street for the sense of the joy of life and the creature of the home and the workshop for the sense of the hardship and sometimes of the sorrow. Fashioned as he is in this way, two outside forces contend for the possession of him. "Will he take his guidance from the recognized agencies within the law or from the agencies of revolt?" The state and also, as we have seen, the church offer him all sorts of bribes and bonuses to consent to work in their way. They recognize his trade and self help societies. They try to get him to the altar as a devotee and to the urn as a voter. But he has heard of Utopias, and he longs to have one more struggle for absolute perfection at short notice, though he may have to lay down his life in the attempt.

The key to modern French history is to be found here. Every political movement has to be a compromise between the aspirations of the faubourg and the world as it wags. The French workman has been bred in the belief in revolution as a recognized agency of progress and by instinct and habit he loathes second best. The old order offers him the churches, the thrift and benefit societies, co-operation, insurance against accidents, education, technical and other—the old political economy, in a word, and the paternal state. The new whispers socialism, the commune, anarchy sometimes and with these the barricade.—Richard Whiting in Century.

Misunderstood Patriotism.
Professor Alfred B. Adams of New York was a soldier in the civil war and took part in the Red river campaign under Major General Nathaniel T. Banks.

"At one place," he said recently to one of his classes, "we surprised a southern garrison and took many prisoners. They were guarding a mountain of cotton bales which were intended for shipment to Europe on account of the southern government. General Banks promptly confiscated the cotton and transferred it to his flotilla. Each bale was stenciled 'U. S. A.', and over this the northern soldiers with marking brushes wrote in huge characters 'U. S. A.' I was on guard at the time, and one of my prisoners, a handsome, bright eyed young southern officer, said, 'Yank, what's that writing there?'"

"I looked proudly at him as I replied: 'The United States of America over the Confederate States of America. Can't you read—U. S. A. over C. S. A.?'"

"He looked at me quizzically. 'Thank you,' he said. 'Do you know, I thought it was United States of America! Cotton Stealing Association.' 'The next question he put to me I didn't answer.'—Saturday Evening Post.

Baths and Fatigue.
Professor K. Beerwald says that when the body is fatigued or the brain has been overtaxed by excessive mental work it is very wrong to take a cold bath. Such a bath excites, he says, and if we add to this the already excited state of the body the result seems rejuvenating for the moment, but very soon the tension becomes too great, and the body cannot be forced to do more work.

According to the professor, a warm bath is the only kind to be applied when one wishes to recover from fatigue, and the longer a tired body remains in a bath of, say, 70 degrees the quieter become the strained nerves and the easier follows the sought for rest.

In the morning, after a good night's rest, a cold bath is very invigorating, but at no time during the day, if the nerves are strained, should it be repeated.

Packing For Moving.
"If you will only pack things in small boxes," says the woman who knows how to move, "you will have the men who move you in a comparatively benighted state of mind; books, for instance, it is strange, but every woman who has books to move immediately gets the biggest box she can find for them. Books are heavy anyway, and big boxes are liable to break with their weight, and it is almost impossible to move them. They will fit just as well into small, square boxes in which packages of starch or oatmeal have come, and they will pack into the moving van better, and the men can handle great numbers of them with little trouble."—New York Times.

A Lost Ad.
Ben Inprint—Say my wife, Mrs. Ben Inprint, and two children, Lucy and John, are away on a visit to her Uncle Ebenezer's, down at Cedar Valley. I join them over Sunday.

New Reporter (producing notebook)—Give me the names of the children again, please.

Ben Inprint—Goodness! Ye ain't going to put it in yer paper, are ye?

New Reporter—I intended to, but of course if you'd rather I'll not mention it. Good day.

Ben Inprint—Why didn't I keep my blameworthy mouth shut? That feller must be new.—Ohio State Journal.

A Bit of the Colonial.
Ezekiel loved Mercy madly, but it was necessary, since they were colonial, to be very quaint about it. "Wilt thou come and bake my bread?" asked Ezekiel accordingly. "No," replied Mercy, "for I shall not need thy dough!" From this it is rather clear that Mercy was somewhat rich in her own right.—Detroit Journal.

Takes on the Color.
Hogan—There is something about a black eye that is awful, with candor, "Grogan—And what is that?" Hogan—It turns green before it goes.—Indianapolis Press.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 32.



DID YOU KNOW
that Fred. Ward had been
elected by the unanimous
voice of the public to be your
Hatter?

As you can find in his New Arrivals the Latest Up-to-Date Styles, something to suit any head or pocket. The other day a man got his hat mixed up with some others, at a public meeting, and was told to look for Ward's name in it. "Oh," he says, "that is not a sure sign of getting your own, for every one I pick up has Ward's name in it." Our reputation for keeping the Best Hats is known far and wide.

Our \$1.00 Fedora is King of Hats. A lapel button of Generals Roberts, Kitchener, White or Buller, with every hat sold next Saturday.

A New Stock of PATRIOTIC TIES; FLAG TIES; RED, WHITE and BLUE and KHAKI TIES. You will want one when you see them. Come early only a limited quantity at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
Your Tailor, Hatter and Furnisher.

The People's Store

We have our MILLINERY ROOMS now open
with all the latest novelties in

Hats, Bonnets,
Flowers, Wings,
Ospreys, Chiffons,
and Gauzes,

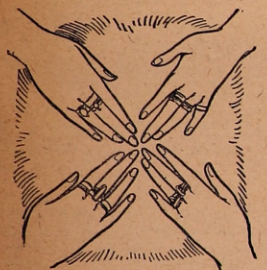
A Fine Range of SAILORS.

NEW SPRING SUITINGS, MUSLINS, Spot and Plain; DRESS
GOODS, in all shades.

A large range of Real Hair Switches from \$1.75 up; Puffs and Wigs. Call
and see them.

C. F. STICKLE.

Cash for Eggs. Butter and Chickens wanted.



For Every Finger.

WE HAVE RINGS
enough for every finger of every
hand—rings that lend a charm of
beauty.

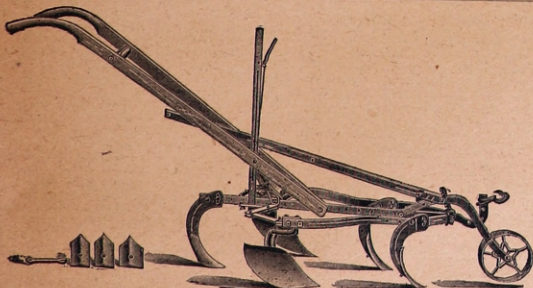
Our entire stock of Jew-
elry is proportionately exten-
sive and elegant. An in-
spection would be enjoyable
to you and to us.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE Great North-West?

During March and April, the Canadian Pacific Railway will
run each Tuesday, a special Colonist Excursion to that Coun-
try. If you are interested in the particulars, send for pamph-
let, or write, or call on

S. BURROWS,
General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.



STIRLING FOUNDRY.

The undersigned wishes to draw the special attention of the Farmers to his
stock of

**WILKINSON STEEL ROLLERS,
PLOWS,
GANG PLOWS,**

CORN CULTIVATORS, WEEDERS, WHEEL BARROWS, ROAD
SCRAPERS. All kinds of Plow Repairs kept on hand.

Repairing a specialty.

W. J. GRAHAM.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1901, 65c.

The Queen's Visit to Ireland.

The visit of Her Majesty to Ireland is attracting world-wide attention. Prophets of evil have been discredited and some of them are not a little disappointed. Ireland has always been pointed to by European powers as the weak spot in Britain, and nothing gives them a worse feeling than to witness the healing of old wounds. Riots, and even attempts on Her Majesty's life would have been pleasant exhibitions for these jealous ones, who are longing for the dismemberment of the empire which they hate and dread. Instead they see it drawing closer, growing stronger, and giving promise of further growth and unity in the future. The Queen's visit is only one of the many incidents which have occurred during the past few months to discomfort the continental powers. The colonies were a weakness, they said, yet in the hour of need they proved a tower of strength; England would always be weak while she had Ireland to deal with, was another favorite assertion of theirs, and now their fine Ireland fighting the empire's battles—as indeed she has always done—and the sovereign making a friendly visit to the Irish people, and being welcomed everywhere with enthusiasm. It is a great awakening, and while the South African war is much to be regretted, it has taught the British people a lesson for which they have much reason to be thankful. If it leads to a settlement of the Irish question which shall be satisfactory to all concerned it will prove the greatest blessing in disguise that ever has fallen upon the British people.—Events.

Uniting the Empire.

A man may be a brilliant historian of the past, yet may be greatly mistaken as a prophet of the future. Professor Goldwin Smith, writing from Sicily, affirms that the Transvaal war has driven the last nail into the coffin of Imperial Federation; that the British colonies, alarmed at the peril, will not be entangled with the difficulties of a menaced empire. Professor Smith greatly misinterprets the temper of the colonies. Dr. Conan Doyle, on the contrary, asserts that Kruger deserves a monument as huge as St. Paul's, for consolidating the British Empire. The reverses of Great Britain have kindled the loyal enthusiasm and sympathy of her far-spread colonies as a score of victories would not have done. They have welded the Empire at a white heat into an indissoluble whole. They have shown the jealous nations of Europe that in any attack on Great Britain they must deal, not with the tight little island alone, but with her forty colonies around the world. It is an eloquent tribute to the justice of British rule, that the Indian princes, whose country was, forty years ago, in desperate revolt, are to-day eagerly offering men and money to maintain Imperial power.—Onward.

World Wide Farmer's Trust.

To Reduce The Output of Wheat,
and Sell None at Less Than
a Dollar.

Minneapolis, April 13.—The Journal says: All the farmers of the world in a sort of international trust to restrict the production of wheat and raise prices is the plan which it is hoped to carry into effect at the International Agricultural Conference in Paris, July 9 to 16. It is proposed to ask the farmers of the world to reduce their wheat output by 20 per cent, and not to sell a bushel for less than a dollar. J. C. Hanley, of St. Paul, executive agent of the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, the National Cotton Growers' Association, the Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley, and the National Grain Growers' Association, is the chief promoter of the international Agricultural trust in America. Prof. G. Ruhland of the University of Fribourg, Switzerland, is the chief promoter of the plan in Europe. The idea was conceived by these two men independently. Mr. Hanley has been interested in many "hold your wheat" schemes, and is prominently associated with the farmers' elevator and various co-operative undertakings.

The distance from Kimberly to Bloemfontein is 89 miles; from Bloemfontein to Pretoria is 210 miles; from Kimberly to Mafeking, 170; Mafeking to Pretoria, 167 miles and from Ladysmith to Bloemfontein, 180 miles.

A committee of the city council and board of trade of Kingston have entered into an agreement with a syndicate which is to build and operate an iron smelter there to turn out at the outset 100 tons of iron a day, and to employ not less than 150 hands. The syndicate is composed of Ottawa and Montreal capitalists.

Kingston Whig:—Two Indian girls on the Mohawk reserve, named Eliza and Mary Ann Culbertson, claim as their property the land on which the town of Deseronto, Ont., now stands, which is worth probably two or three million dollars. By a government grant of 200 acres this property came into possession of their grandfather, who willed it to his son John, with the stipulation that it should always remain in the family. E. Guss Porter, Belleville, is looking after the interests of the girls. A test case is being made.

The Encore Fiend.

The long, solemn gentleman with the piercing eyes tapped gently on the shoulder of the encore fiend in front of him.

"Allow me to present you," said he, handing the applauder a small paper package. "What does this mean?" asked the recipient, wrathfully, as he opened the package and found about \$2 in dimes and nickels.

"It means this," replied the solemn gentleman, "I have noticed your earnest efforts to have everything twice. Therefore, I have taken up this small collection in order that you may come to-morrow instead of trying to get your two performances in one evening."—Indianapolis Press.

The above was originally printed for the sake of the humor there is in it, but I repeat it here for the sake of the wisdom. Nearly every one who has attended the theatre and concert hall, particularly the latter, has met the encore fiend, and he is truly a public nuisance. A performance that should be over in a couple of hours—and it is a good one that can hold the interest of an audience that long—is drawn out to nearly twice its length by the persistence of the man who applauds, with the mistaken idea that he is paying a compliment to the performer by calling him or her out a second and a third time. What he does in reality is tire the audience, and cause them to go home with a poor impression of the entertainment. When an audience gets the tired feeling, they have very little love in their hearts for the performers, and this is what the encore fiend does. The Press makes a joke at his expense, but what most people would like to see is a hanging, with the encore fiend in the leading role.—Events.

The extension of the C. O. R. to Bancroft is expected to be completed in June. It is expected that it will be the means of opening up a number of iron mines in that district. The quality of the ore is said to be first class, and there are large quantities of it.

At noon on Saturday fire broke out in a double tenement on the Canifon road, near Belleville. The house, which was owned by Mrs. P. Milne, was badly wrecked, and the tenants, Messrs. W. B. Chase, W. Ricketts and James Robinson lost all their effects, on which there was no insurance. The house was valued at \$1,600, and was insured for \$600.

On Sunday evening, at the conclusion of the sermon in Bridge street church, Belleville, Harry Robinson, the man who prophesied rain for six months for the city of Belleville, rose up in church and denounced Rev. Mr. McIntyre as a preacher of idolatry, and a man who could not speak the truth. He was promptly ejected, and stopping at Bridge Street near the Hotel Quinte, he harangued a large crowd. He used some rather harsh language in reference to city officials. Chief Newton came along and gathered in Mr. Robinson. He was taken to the cells, where he amused himself by singing hymns and Monday he was committed for examination as to his sanity. He is evidently a victim of religious mania.

The batteries of Ontario and Quebec will likely be brigaded this year in camp at Deseronto.

The Prince Edward County Agricultural Society have decided to hold their annual fair on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 26 and 27.

Messrs. Jefferson Caverley, George Caverley, Hugh Ross, B. C. Stevens, Stanley Hayworth, and Messrs. B. F. Embury and John Remington and their families of Madoc have gone to Manitoba.

The Pearce Company are building an addition to their planing mill, an extra force of hands has been put on, and yet the mills will have difficulty in meeting the ever increasing demand for building material.—Marmora Herald.

A member of the first contingent of Canadian troops sent to South Africa, Bradshaw, of Picton, was wounded at Paardeberg. It appears that the wound itself was not serious, but the consequences following are distressing. The bullet severed the vocal chords, depriving him entirely of the powers of speech.

An interesting breach of promise suit has been entered at Belleville to be tried at the next assizes. The plaintiff is Miss Sarah Johnson, and the defendant a young man employed at the rolling mills, Joseph La Fontaine. Miss Johnson says she was to have been married at Christmas and made all preparations for the event, purchasing her trousseau and invited her friends to the wedding. The young man, however, she says, went back on her and now she intends to make him pay for trifling with her feelings. A writ has been issued for \$1000.

The rolling mills at Belleville are very busy, and have orders for months ahead. The Ontario says:—Great activity is now going on at the rolling mills, but it is impossible to keep up with the orders that are coming in. Each night there is a large staff of men at work and two mills are busy turning out the iron. The nine-inch mill and the eighteen-inch mill are running and the spectacle of the huge masses of iron being put through the rolls is a very pretty sight. A large number of citizens, including many ladies, visit the works and take the greatest interest in the proceedings.

THE FIRST STEP

to Prosperity is Economy. We can help you to be
Prosperous by helping you to Economize, if you
step this way and buy at this store.

We are constantly brightening up our stock with New
Goods. This week we are showing:—

New Blouse Silks at 40c., 75c. and \$1.00, extra value.

Navy and White Pique, spot and stripe, 15c. yd.

White and Colored Spot Muslins, 10c., 15c. and 20c. yard.

White Linen Tabling, special value, 60 in. wide, 35c., 40c. and 50c. yard.

Washing Cretonnes, special value, 10c.

Extra Heavy Shirtings, 30 inches wide, 12½c. yd.

New Brown Dinner Sets, 97 pcs., \$7; gilt handles, \$8.50.

Bed Room Sets, \$2.00, \$2.25; gilt, \$4.00 and \$4.50.

CHRISTIE'S FINE HATS, \$1.00 up.

Children's Ribbed Cashmere Hose, lock stitch knee, begin-
ning at size 5, 18c., 20, 22, 25, 28, 30, 33c. pair.

Women's Cashmere Hose, plain and ribbed, 25, 30, 35c. pr.
Pure Coffees, 25, 35 and 40c. lb. We grind it for you fresh
while you wait.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

Highest price paid for Fresh Eggs and No. 1 Butter.



Little Comforts

Most appreciated in the things of
life are our little comforts, among
them are

CHILDREN'S SHOES.

They must be strong but they must
fit easily if the mother is to have
peace of mind and the child ease of
body. Our line is unusually good in
Shoes for School Children, fine, strong
and very cheap.

See our Silver Button Boots for
boys. They are beauties.

Good Strong Boots for Men, \$1.00,
\$1.25, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

FOR SALE

Three First-Class Pianos,

A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,

A BELL,

And a CABLE & SON, of New York.

Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

HARRY HARRIS.

CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

TO LET.

Comfortable House, in Turner's Settle-
ment, Sidney, with half acre of land, and
a number of good apple trees, good well,
cistern and drive house. Close to good
school, churches, store, post office and rail-
way station.

Also, a quantity of Hay for sale.

For particulars apply to

A. WARD,
Lot 32, 7th Con. Sidney.

Stirling, April 11, 1900.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 65c.



A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods
as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An original plan under which you can obtain
easier terms and better value in the purchase of
the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than
ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How
we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine
and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from
factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportu-
nity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know
its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and
its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange
we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

There is a common idea that when men and women fall in love and make up their minds to commit matrimony, at the times and seasons have nothing whatever to do with the matter, but that, having resolved to take the desperate leap, they do so without regard to month or day. If this were the case, then according to the doctrine of probabilities, the marriages of the year should be pretty evenly distributed over its months, and no one should have the preference over another. It is, however, a singular fact that there are favorite months for marriage; that even impatient lovers restrain their desire to be indissolubly united and await the season which in their country is deemed

In the explanation of the Russian preference is found partly in climatic conditions and partly in social and religious institutions. The months most in disfavor are March and April. The former is not only the Lenten season, which in the Greek Church, is observed with an iron discipline far more severe than in any other part of Christendom, but is, in Russian parlance, the rasputnya, or "change of season." During about a third of the year there is such a climate that the ideal imagination can devise. Rain, snow, hot sunshine, freeze, thaw, thunder storm, wind, blizzard; the combination defies the skill of the "oldest inhabitant" to predict what shall be the weather of the day. The delivery of goods are not binding during rasputnya, for the roads are impassable, the rivers are one day solid and the next floods of ice clogs; it has become the established custom until Providence chooses to put an end to the season which is neither winter nor spring, but a confusing conglomeration of both. In the land of the Czar the idea of being married without wedding is scarcely conceivable. Every neighborhood who is well enough to come is entirely out of the question; quite preposterous, in fact, and as comparatively few can come in rasputny, that season is almost interdicted. "He married his daughter in rasputny," was the sneering remark made by a droschky driver to a recent traveler, when speaking of a local skifflint, intimating that the old gentleman was too stingy to provide a wedding feast, so chose a season when no guests were invited.

The troubles and yoklik

In Hungary the most favourable months for matrimonial purposes are January, February and November, the first having 165, the second 150, and the third 234, out of every 1000. The winter season in the land of the Huns seems, therefore, the most favourable for marriage, a fact which may be noted, however, in view of the fact that the country is not only do the young people of both sexes have more leisure during the winter for those social entertainments which in every country are proverbially matrimonial money, but that the women find this season the most advantageous as a time of preparation, marriage and living with

The effect of Lent on matrimony may be seen by a contemplation of the marriage statistics of two cities, Berlin and Vienna, on the capital of the German Empire, where protestantism is in the ascendant, the other of a Roman Catholic State. In Berlin April is the best month in the year; in Vienna it is one of the worst; the former city having 168 in 1000, and the latter but 78; the difference representing in some degree, the regard felt in the North for the period of fasting.

T vessels engaged in deep-sea fishing are gone for weeks, often five months at a time; those employed on the coast fisheries go out at the height of the season, from June to October, to sixteen hours later. For the great rest there is no opportunity. The fisherman sleeps when and where he can, and is often kept awake at night by the briny spray on the wharfs and a sail cloth secured by a larder at each corner, in the market square, and the noise of the public establishments; anywhere he may happen to be overcome by fatigue, he falls down and finds speedy oblivion. The leading such a life is, of course, a lonely one, but when the winter winds bring enforced idleness he finds his loneliness and need of a companion so he finds, or, as often as not, he meets, a girl, the daughter of the fisherman of the village; the two go to a more roofed parish church, where the bride puts on the crown and the

TOOTHACHE.

There are several kinds of toothache due to very different causes, and not all sorts are capable of relief the same means, it is useful to be able to distinguish among them.

There are several kinds of toothache, due to very different causes, and as not all sorts are capable of relief by the same means, it is useful to be able to distinguish among them.

France imported during January \$369,000 more gold than it exported.

APPLE TARTLETS.

THE SEED FLAT.

An excellent box in which the seeds for early flowers can be sown is about 18 inches long, 15 inches wide and 3 1/2 inches deep. This box can be placed in the window beside the cutting box. A good soil for seed box is made of three-fourths soddy, loam and one-fourth sand. This mixture gives a soil that drains well and does not run together after it has been watered a few times. In this box can be sown pansy, verbena, petunia, snapdragon, sweet alyssum, *Salvia splendens*, or seeds of any other similar plants that are easy to transplant and are desirable for early blooming. Enough plants can be grown in a box of this size to supply a good-sized flower garden.

Now these are the pleasant ways
the fresh-water hydra:

Turn him inside out and in a few hours his skin is his stomach and his stomach is his skin, and he is ready to do business as before.

The hydra is scarcely more than a bag with feelers about the mouth. It can replace a feeler in twenty hours. It makes a somewhat longer job when its body is cut in two, but is equally successful. If cut in two lengthwise the cut sides of each half sack close up, forming a complete one. If cut in two crosswise each end matches itself more slowly with a new head or tail as may be needed.

Old putty on window frames may be removed by passing a red-hot poker slowly over it.

figure on moire and on velvet, it is difficult not to allow a pre-eminence of colors to clash, as they are apt to do, with the groundwork or foundation of the gown. These decorated fabrics are often employed by painters, and are very enjoying subjects for the artist, who, by adopting a certain style of dress, with paniers the bodices are pointed and are mostly of some plain material, with a plastron of the same. Panne in light blue, mingled with pink roses, is a favorite for the dress of young ladies and bodices, over which are worn pink and blue transparent underskirts. The lace is gotten softer a little the vivid reds and reddish pinks and the orchid shades which have been brought in from the East. These are employed in evening gowns but they are inevitably accompanied by ribbon bows and a great many flowers. This gupure is a beautiful for evening and is very natural to the taste. It is accompanied by deep coral pink or yellow frillings

Mock Oysters.—Three grated parsnips, three eggs, one teaspoonful salt, one teacupful sweet cream, butter the size of an egg, three tablespoonfuls flour. Fry as pancakes. Salt in place of parsnips is equally as good.

Broiled Oysters.—Drain large, se oysters and wipe them dry with of cheese cloth. Dust lightly with and cayenne. Toast squares of br arrange them neatly on a pla and put in the warmer or oven. the oysters on an oyster broiler, broil quickly over a clear fire, b ing one side about three minutes

Cheese Sandwiches.—Cut white bread quite thin, and spread them with a filling of grated cheese and cream, thick, sweet cream. Cut lettuce leaf between the middle and the root. If you want something extra delicate, rub a little onion over the lettuce before the salad dressing. The lettuce is the best possible flavour, hardly disconcerting, yet heightening the piquancy

Never clean house except in sun-
weather. If a damp, gloomy
comes, put off the cleaning or
you will rue it. You'll be sur-
have the blues, everything will be
pressing, and nothing will go

shod. If there are ceilings to whitewashed it is well to use wash that will not rub off easily. Such can be made by mixing up paint lime and water in the usual ratio take 1-5 pint of flour, mix with water, pour on a sufficient quantity of boiling water to make a paste, stir it while hot into the whitewash, stir all well together.

If you want paper walls have been washed, make a paste, add a generous quantity of glue, apply evenly to the wall with a whitewash brush; let it

If the kitchen floor is badly soiled, it can be made beautifully clean, by making a paste of equal quantities of Fuller's earth and pearl ash, mixed with boiling water. It should be spread on the floor and left overnight, then be washed off and the floor scrubbed with sand; after this is rinsed off, be sure to wipe the floor dry as possible. If the floor is soiled in spots, then treat them as above and it will be much less arduous than going over the entire floor.

For housekeepers who prefer to have the kitchen floor painted, glue paint is good, and it can be renewed spring and fall or whenever needed. It is prepared as follows: Add 1 to 2 lbs dry white lead to 10 lbs. spruce yellow, and mix well together; dissolve 2 oz. of glue in 1 quart water, stirring till smooth and near boiling; then thicken the glue water as you would make mush until it will spread smoothly upon the floor. Apply while hot with an ordinary paint brush.

Floors that have been stained or have grown dull can be made to look fresh again by being rubbed thoroughly with beeswax and turpentine. Repeat this whenever needed. If the floor is made of wood, the house will require just the same amount or just the same kind of cleaning. If the carpet is simply dusty, sweep it with a broom. If the edges of doors and beaten on the wrong side with a smooth cane, not heavy; then spread the carpet out on a sweep well on the right and left side. If the carpet is stained, one being kept especially for that purpose. With Brussels and velvet, there are two ways to the best and they should be used. First, the carpet is swept against the grain. It soon looks rough and scuffed up. If the carpet is very dirty, take quite a considerable amount of dampened cloth and rub the whole over, sweep it off vigorously.

If there are grease spots on the pet they should be removed, after has been freed from dust, with creamy liquid made by taking water, 1 oz., soap shavings, aqua ammonia, 1/2 oz. and teaspoon of salt, mix well and let stand till soap is thoroughly dissolved. If used, pour enough on to cover grease spot, rub it in well, then off with clean, cold water. If spot is not entirely covered, repeat the process. The carpet is greasy and grimy all over, it should undergo the usual beating, and when it may be greatly benefited by thorough washing, using the following cleaning fluid: Use the following drug store recipe: Wash of green soap, 3 lb.; turpentine, 1 lb.; oil of ammonia; add 1 cup vinegar about 3 gals. soft water; boil in a boiler, then wash the pet with it, using a large sponge going over only a small portion at a time, then rub with a cloth till clean, then water, then wash with a dry cloth.

Stovepipes of Russia iron more covered away, they should have a coat of coarse oil all over and be in a dry place. When wanted for use again, give them a coat of better oil, rub off smooth and dry. If they should have a coating of oil on them they are put away, which can be best off with coarse woollen rags as desired. The mica windows in the stove, when smoked, are easily cleaned by brushing free from dust, then washing them with vinegar, and finally diluting with water.

There are comparatively few who are really graceful in movement, as one easily notes by observing

as one easily notices in the passers-by in any street, even in the most remote of the city. Beauty and fashion are largely absent. Most people either "slouch" along, or they "travel" or "tramp" perhaps even "prance," so that few who have learned to walk find real refreshment for the eye to be seen upon.

Grace is not by any means most ten seen among fashionable folk. It consists in ease of motion, and graceful people are often cramped by dress and conventions into most wretched stiffness. For gracefulness carriage French peasant women are accustomed to carrying wicker baskets on their heads, as noted by the author. To keep the balance unburden they are carrying these. Add Hygiene men train all the muscles of the body so that they may walk smoothly and gracefully, and the result is a womanly carriage which many a lady might envy.

To attain a graceful carriage, one may be done by practising what we call "carriage exercises." These would do—and certainly all young people should learn dancing—possible, and require no excessive firmness and flexibility in limbs, and the power of sustaining the balance.

Army Doctor Barth, of Koeslin, many, has discovered that sin- possesses health-giving properties intensifies, he says, the respira- movements, thus rendering the capable of dealings with more air increases and strengthens the of all the organs of the body, ap- and thirst increase, and the mor- quent movements of the diaph- and the wall of the abdomen mat- ly aid digestion.

Some Instances of Extraordinary Friendship Between Cats and Dogs.

It is well known that mother cats, when deprived of their new-born progeny, will adopt puppies, rabbits, monkeys or almost any other tender young creatures which may be handy. But the London Field has recorded a case for which there was no such apparent explanation.

A cat and a female fox-terrier which had brought into the world their progeny at about the same time deliberately swapped their young, the cat taking the puppies to bring up and the dog the kittens. The exchange was satisfactory, and both litters were brought in good health to the weanable stage. Nobody ever knew what led to such abnormal conduct.

A somewhat similar case is recorded from Halle, Germany. A household there, having a female cat and a female dog with families of young, found that his house was in danger of being coming a sort of Noah's Ark, and took away and drowned all the kittens. The puppies found favor in his eyes.

Deprived of her little ones, the dog began to "spell" the female dog taking care of the puppies. As soon as the mother dog left her nest, the bereaved mother cat crawled into the nest and nursed the puppies. Not only that, the puppies took all that she had to offer, and thrived prodigiously. The cat licked them, and took care of them as she would have taken care of her own children.

A certain cat, the story of whose career is vouched for by Countess Life, of London, adopted a litter of young cats, and the following is the story. This cat, according to Countess Life, was, for that matter, sociable and inclusive in her liking. One day she happened to find a pair of the same kind, and slept away the night in the same nest.

According to Nature Notes, a female cat which lived on terms of perfect amity with all the animals in the place—dogs, chickens and rabbits—was one day surprised to find a brood of seven chickens killed accidentally. The cat, who some two weeks before had been the pride of her mistress, was now the victim of the same. She crawled to their nest, and the chickens, looking for warmth, nestled close to her.

Many people picture the life of a foreign missionary as consisting of preaching and teaching. In reality,

is one of the most varied areas in the world. In the interior of Africa, missionaries are their own cobblers, their own tailors, their own carpenters, their own furniture-makers; and they are doctors and dentists as well as clergymen of the community. Besides all this, they must master the native language and understand all the customs. Ignorance of some details is sure to lead to some awkward presentation.

"Soon after my arrival in Uganda says a young missionary who was in Africa in his early manhood, "an embarrassing incident happened through my want of familiarity with native customs. A young black girl of very handsome appearance came one day to visit me at my house, bringing a basket of fruit, asking my acceptance."

"Of course, I thanked her as I could and accepted the gift. The following day she came again bringing another present, and again I gladly received it. But when this went a day after day for nearly a fortnight I began to think something was wrong. I therefore sent for one of my 'boys' and learned the truth."

"It appears that this is a native language. Any young woman seeking a husband and finding a young man whom she feels drawn, immature brings into the present time her choice. If she is encouraged to receive the gift, Each acceptance makes more certain that she has found it in the sight of the young man. In the end of the present time, the end of her life, she will come to her wife to her, and she comes his spouse."

"Imagine my feelings when I thought of the undeniable proofs I gave her of my love. With great ignorance and to explain that a woman could not possibly marry a woman."

"She saw no reason why I should be, and went away, I with a heavy heart."

My sympathy, he said, is always with the under dog.

HIS PREFERENCE.

Mamma sent me to get a hair brush
What sort of a hair brush do
want?

There has been a dearth of war news for the past week. There has not been any movements of troops, Lord Roberts being still at Bloemfontein making preparations for an advance. The little force of 500 men at Wepener still hold out and have been successful in repelling all the Boer attacks.

Empire Day, May 23rd, is to become a patriotic anniversary in the schools of Ontario. By suggestion of the Minister of Education, the forenoon of that day will be devoted to the study of the history of Canada in relation to the empire. In the afternoon the time will be spent in giving patriotic songs, recitations, etc., the aim being to make Canadian patriotism intelligent, comprehensive and strong.

Over one thousand residents of Toronto have made application to the Department of Colonization to locate on land in the new districts of Ontario. Many of these men are the farmers who flocked to Toronto during the boom times, and since then have been making a precarious existence by day labor. They are being assisted out by colonization societies formed in many of the churches. As they are mostly heads of families it will mean a loss to Toronto of some four or five thousand of the population.

The South African war has demonstrated the fact that Great Britain can not only draw a volunteer army from colonies scattered all over the world, but, a volunteer army composed of men of nearly every race and color in the world, and speaking a variety of languages. It put to the necessity the British Empire could concentrate on the mainland of Europe an army immense in numbers and unparalleled in enthusiasm. The big events of the present time are bringing this fact into the foreground for the consideration of mankind, where its influence cannot fail to make for peace.

The Manitoba seeding season is nearly two weeks ahead of time, and 75 per cent. of the work has been accomplished.

The Paris exposition will be open every day, but the British and United States departments will be closed on Sunday.

Mr. M. V. McInnes, Canadian Government Agent, has just shipped one hundred and eight settlers and ten cars of stock and effects from Michigan.

Arrangements have been completed for outfitting the contingent of 50 additional men for Strathcona's Horse who will sail from Quebec about the 20th.

Five car loads of settlers and settlers' effects, valued at \$15,000, arrived at Port Arthur from Illinois. These people are taking up land in the Slate River Valley.

Hon. Sydney Fisher has again cabled Lord Strathcona, impressing upon him that it is the desire of Canadians to have the Canadian exhibit at the Paris Exposition closed on Sunday.

A prospective colony of American settlers for the Buffalo Lake, Alberta district, numbering 2,500 or 3,000, have appointed four Toledo men as delegates to go ahead and select their land.

The active demand for Canadian hog products in Great Britain is causing an advance in price. Canadian hog raisers are beginning to appreciate more fully the great scope there is for development in this industry.

A bill to make a uniform rate of taxation for dogs has been approved by a committee of the Ontario Legislature. Should the bill become a law the rate throughout the province will be \$1 for the first dog owned by any person, \$2 each for the second and all other dogs, and \$5 for bitches.

The greatest event in the astronomical circle in 1900 will be the total eclipse of the sun on May 28th. All the noted astronomers of this country, as well as those in the universities of the old world, are already making arrangements to observe the event. The governments of Great Britain, Germany, France and Austria have notified the United States that they will send to America observation parties to note the phenomena of the total eclipse.

A minister in a Pennsylvania town on a recent Sunday surprised his audience by reading the following announcement from the pulpit: "The regular session of the Donkey club will be held as usual after the addition of new members will line up just outside the church door, make remarks and stare at the ladies who pass, as is their custom. Any member known to escort a lady to church and sit with her like a gentleman will be promptly expelled from membership." The effect was marvelous.

The Trent Valley Peat Fuel Company, of Victoria, B.C., has erected buildings and put in machinery costing \$40,000, and have manufactured about 200 tons of the peat fuel. It is compressed into blocks about 2 by 21 inches. With the addition of new machinery now being put in they expect to manufacture about five to six tons per hour. It is claimed by the manufacturers that everything being considered peat is a superior fuel, inasmuch as it produces no gas or other odor, will not tarnish silver or mica, leaves very little ash, and is clean to handle, being entirely free from dust, while it is hard and will hold fire a long time. An unlimited area of peat bogs is at their command on the Trent Valley Canal route near to which their buildings are situated, and they have confidence that the introduction of peat will supersede the use of coal in this country in the near future.

LAVENDER.

Of all things God and treasured here,
For dearest are, I know, to her
The little garments that my dear
Has laid away in lavender.

She folded them so long ago—
I quite forgot how many years—
Smoothing them down with fingers slow
That could not find their way for tears.

I know she kissed them one by one
And patted them, just as she did
So soon, after day was done,
The little blue check coverlid.

I never look at them, for men—
God knows my heart is bitter yet!
But she will steal away and then
Go silent with her lashes wet.

Such times I know that she has knelt
For a long hour, and sweet to her,
In some dim, silent nook that smelt
Of buried things and lavender.

We never speak, you know, of this;
It must not seem less far away,
But when, some nights, I feel her kiss—
Sometimes—do I not dare to pray!

—Post Winocler in New York Press.

The Cat's Paradise.

A Whimsical Sketch

BY EMILE ZOLA.

An aunt has bequeathed me an Angora cat which is the most foolish animal that I know. This cat told me the following story one winter evening as we were sitting together by the fire:

I was 2 years old at the time and the fattest and cutest cat that you can imagine. At that tender age I was full of conceit and despised all the quiet comforts of our home. Yet deeply indebted was I to the providence that had brought me to your aunt. The good lady worshipped me. My bedroom was in the bottom of a closet, and it was handsomely furnished with a feather pillow and a tricolored blanket. My food was equally excellent; never any bread or soup, but always meat—good, raw meat.

Yet amid all these joys and comforts I had only one desire. I knew only one dream—namely, to slip through the open window and escape over the roofs. I was tired of caresses; I was disgusted with the softness of my bed; I was so fat that I felt horrified whenever I caught sight of myself; hence it was that I felt bored all day long.

I ought to have said that I could see the opposite roof from our window whenever I stretched my neck out a little. There four cats had great fun every day prancing around with bristling hair and tails erect as they sang their joyous songs amid the sunlight on the blue tiles. Such a wonderful sight I have never before seen.

The very day when I first saw them I made up my mind what to do. True happiness was only to be found on the roof beyond the window which your aunt always so carefully closed. I determined to escape. I felt that there must be something else in life besides raw meat. Yonder lay the unknown, the ideal world. One day they forgot to close the kitchen window. I sprang out on a small roof below.

How beautiful the roofs were! Broad gutters ran around them, and these I followed with unspeakable delight, my paws meanwhile sinking deep in soft, warm mud. I seemed to be walking on velvet, and the sun shone warmly down on me, and its hot rays seemed to melt my fat.

Yet I must admit that I was trembling in every limb. My joy was mingled with fear and anguish. Especially do I remember a horrible occurrence, which almost made me fling myself down on the pavement. From the peak of an adjoining house came three cats rushing toward me with fearful mowings. When they saw my terror, they laughed and said they had only intended to scare me. When I heard that, I began to misanthrope with them. Oh, it was great sport! The rascals were by no means as fat as I was, and much fun they made of me as I rolled myself around like a ball on the sun warmed zinc roof.

An old toment was one of the company, and he became very friendly toward me. He even offered to train me properly for outdoor life, an offer which I gladly accepted.

Ah, how far away was your aunt's comfortable home! I drank some water on the roof, and no sugared milk ever tasted as sweet to me. Every thing, indeed, seemed beautiful. A very handsome young lady cat was strolling near us, and at the mere sight of her I fell in love.

Until that time these delightful smooth skinned creatures had only appeared to me in dreams. So I approached the young lady and was about to pay her a compliment when one of my comrades bit me horribly in the neck. I uttered a fearful yell.

"Bah!" said the old toment soothingly as he drew me away. "You'll soon see lots of others."

After walking for an hour I felt terribly hungry.

"What do cats eat on the roof?" I asked my friend the toment.

"Whatever they can find," he answered.

This reply filled me with despair, for I found no food anywhere, though I hunted very eagerly. Finally I saw a young working girl preparing her breakfast in an attic, and on the table in front of the window was a beautiful cutlet with a most appetizing smell.

"There's a chance for me," I thought in all innocence, and I sprang on the table and grasped the cutlet.

The moment, however, that the working girl caught sight of me she raised her broom and struck me a fearful blow on the back. I dropped the meat and rushed out of the attic.

"What do you do about?" remarked the toment. "When you see meat on a ta-

ble, you must understand that you can only enjoy it from a distance. If you want food, you'll have to look on the roofs."

His statement that meat in kitchens does not belong to cats was incomprehensible to me. Now indeed my stomach began to clamor most earnestly for food. The toment filled me with despair by his assurance that we could not expect to get much food before nightfall. "When darkness comes," he said, "we will go down into the street and search through the ash heaps. Wait till nightfall!" How calmly he said that, the hardened old philosopher!

Very ugly the street appeared to me. Here I found no more warmth, no more sunshine. Very different was it on the gleaming roofs, where one could frolic so comfortably. With bitter regret I thought of my warm blanket and of my feather pillow.

Scarcely had we reached the street when my friend the toment began to tremble. He made himself small, very small, and sneaked past the houses, while he ordered me to follow him as quickly as possible. As soon as he came to a door he hid himself and began to purr contentedly. When I asked him why he had hid, he answered:

"Did you see that man with the big book?"

"Yes."

"Well, if he had caught sight of us, he would have cooked and eaten us."

"Cooked and eaten us?" I cried. "But doesn't the street belong to us? We don't get anything to eat, and yet we are to be eaten ourselves?"

Meanwhile the heaps of refuse in front of the houses had been ransacked. I found two or three bare bones buried in dirt and ashes. Then I appreciated the value of fresh meat. My friend the toment examined the heaps with the skill of an artist.

He let me run around until morning, and for ten hours I remained in the rain, shivering with cold in every limb. Infernal street, accursed liberty! How I longed for my prison!

When day came and he saw me almost powerless, he asked:

"Have you had enough of it?"

"Oh, yes!" I replied.

"Do you want to go back home?"

"Of course I do, but how are we to find the house?"

"Come. When I saw you yesterday morning, I knew well that a fat cat like you would not appreciate the joys of liberty. I know your home, and I will take you to the door."

The worthy old toment said these words with the utmost composure. When we reached the door, he bade me farewell and did not seem in the least moved at parting from me.

"No," I cried; "we cannot part thus. You must come with me. We will share the same bed and the same meat. My mistress is a good woman."

He interrupted me hastily.

"Silence!" he exclaimed. "You are a fool! In your warm home I would soon go to pieces. Your quiet, domestic life is good for pet cats. Cats that love liberty will never surrender it for the sake of tidbits and a feather bed. Goodbye!"

He returned to the roofs. I saw his large, lean body quiver with joy as he felt the caresses of the rising sun.

As I entered the house your aunt

caught a rod and gave me a thrashing. It was a real luxury for me to feel warm once more. While she beat me I thought with rapture of the dainty meat which she would soon set before me.

"Let me tell you," said my cat as he stretched himself out at full length on the hearth, "true happiness, paradise, my dear sir, consists in being locked up and getting a thrashing in a room where there is a piece of meat."

I merely give this as my cat's opinion.—New York Herald.

Denmark claims that there is not a single person in her domain who cannot read and write.

By the manipulation of the wire and nail trust the prices on wire nails have been advanced over 200 per cent.

One hundred years ago it was considered a wonderful achievement for ten men to manufacture 48,000 pins a day. Now three men make 7,500,000 pins in the same time.

A farmer named Isaac Hoskin, of Douro, was piling lumber. Peter Milne, who was a heavy drinker, fell upon him, crushing his skull, and causing instant death.

The Government has been officially notified of the rejection of Canada's offer of reciprocity between Canada and Trinidad. The convention which the Trinidad delegates made with the United States has been ratified by the Legislature of Trinidad on a vote of 13 to 5.

A paper bicycle has now invaded the field. Paper bicycles, similar to that sometimes used in the manufacture of railway carriage wheels, is employed for tubing, and is as strong as any in use. A factory is said to be contemplated for the production of bicycles of this sort.

On Saturday last the double rough cast dwelling on the Canifon road, near Belleville, owned by Mrs. Peter Milne, was destroyed by fire. Two families resided in the house, Mr. J. Robertson and Mr. E. Case. They lost nearly all their household effects and had no insurance. The house was also not insured. The loss amounts to nearly \$2,000. The fire was caused by a defective chimney.

A Massachusetts judge holds that a man cannot sneak out of a promise of marriage through the legal knothole that a Sunday contract is void. "In that part of the country where my youth was passed," says this very human and sagacious judge, "we used to think that such engagements were among the things that Sunday, and especially Sunday evening was instituted for."

While judges hold such views, courtship as an institution is safe from the assaults of pettifoggers.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

MCMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS

are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

W. T. PEMBER'S Agent,

127, 129 and 778 YONGE ST.,

TORONTO,

is coming and will be at

Stirling House,

STIRLING,

Wednesday, April 25th,

with a large stock of

HAIR GOODS,

of the Latest Styles and Finest Quality. BANGS, WAVES, WIGS, HEAD COVERINGS and SWITCHES, in natural, wavy and straight.

If you wish a Switch you can dress in an artistic coiffure in one minute, buy a natural wavy one. We show you how to dress it.

Come early and have your hair trimmed, singed and dressed. Ladies, our goods and prices will suit you. Come, if it is only to see.

WAX FIGURES for Millinery Purposes, etc.

National House, Hastings, Monday, April 23rd.
Windsor Hotel, Campbellford, Tuesday, April 24th.
Stirling House, Stirling, Wednesday, April 25th.
Moon's Hotel, Madoc, Thursday, April 26th.

Clearing Prices

this week at GRENNAN'S SALE.

1 piece 56 inch Fine Tweed Suiting, \$1.75 quality for \$1.15 yd.
1 piece Spring Mantle Cloth, (Fawn), regular \$2.00 for 98c.
\$2.00 quality Fine Black Worsted for \$1.25 yd.
Ladies' \$2.00 yd. Spring Suitings for \$1.25 and \$1.00 yd.
\$ quality Suitings for 50c. yard.
\$ quality Suitings for 75c. 75c. Corsets for 50c.
\$1.25 Corsets for 75c. quality for 9c. and 10c. yd.
New Prints, 12 1/2c. quality for 9c. and 10c. yd.
7c. and 8c. Prints for 5c. yd. Dress Fringes for 5c. and 10c. yd.
Wide Flannelettes reduced to 7c. yd.
Men's 20c. and 25c. Ties clearing for 10c. each.
Cotton Underwear, 20c. each. Ladies' 1/2 sleeve Vests, 2 for 25c.
Ladies' Kid Button and Lace Boots, \$1.50 and \$1.75, reduced to \$1 pr.
Children's Boots for 40c. and 50c. pair.
Heavy Table Linen worth 30c. for 24c. yard.
45c. and 50c. Silk Gloves for 25c.
3 yard Lace Curtains for 50c. and 75c. pair.
Wide Grey Cottons, 4 1/2c. yd. Heavy Toweling, 4c. and 5c. yd.
Boys' Felt Hats, 25c. and 38c. 3 lbs. Ginger Snaps, 19c.
Currants, 8c. lb. Raisins, 8c. lb. Lamp Chimneys, 3c. each.
Men's Linen Collars, 3 for 25c. Linen Cuffs, 2 pairs for 25c.
3 Coats and Vests, 36 and 37 in., regular \$4.00 for \$2.50.
2 Men's Mackintosh Coats were \$7.50 for \$3.50 each.
Window Shade Paper, 3c. and 4c. yd.
Holland Window Shades, 2 yds. long, for 15c. each.
Wall Papers, 3c., 4c. and 5c. roll. Borders to match, 1/2c. to 2c. yd.
1 set Single Harness at a Bargain. 1 Bicycle at a Bargain.
1 Raymond Sewing Machine, price very low.

B. GRENNAN,

FIRST STORE WEST OF POST OFFICE, STIRLING.

Spring Rye,

\$1.00 per bush.

Mammoth Red Clover,

\$7.00 per bush.

Danish Island Oats,

40c. per bush.

FULL LINE OF

GARDEN SEEDS

by oz. and packet.

Bran, \$18 per ton.

Shorts, \$19

Ckd. Corn, \$20

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCCERS, FEED & SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.



Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, indigestion, headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impure diet, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Pett's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I regained my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Pett's Pills are none to me, and I have never taken any others when I feel in need of a stronger remedy. Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing 25 cents a bottle, six bottles for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Pett Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL'S 10c BAZAR PATTERNS

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them, send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest post office.

THE McCALL COMPANY,

138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York

BRANCH OFFICES:

180 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and

1031 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published

Contains Beautiful Colored Plates.

Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.

Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only \$1.00 per year. Including a FREE Pattern.

Address THE McCALL CO.,

138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York.

WM. RODGERS.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales of real estate, goods, and chattels, at the shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 65c.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Inventors taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in our special notices.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific publication. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Investor's Guide" and "How you are swindled." Have extensive experience in the intricate patent law of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & M. L. EXPERTS, New York City, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Household Napery.

We have a very complete assortment of Household Napery of all kinds consisting of Linen Towels and Towelings, Table Linens and Napkins, Sheetings and Pillow Cottons, Tray Cloths, Five O'Clock Cloths, Doylies, Battenberg Pieces, Long Cloths, Grey and White Cottons, etc. As our contracts for these were placed before the recent advance in prices, we are still able to sell at OLD PRICES, and you will do well to BUY LIBERALLY NOW, as the manufacturers have advanced the prices on all these lines, and there is indication of still further advances.

Linen Towels.

Check Gloss Towels, pure linen, size 15 x 30 inches at 5c. each. Heavy Towels, all linen, red border, size 15 x 32, at 7c. each. Heavy Towels, all linen, red border, 18 x 30, at 10c. each. Heavy Towels, all linen, 19 x 41, very special at 25c. pair. Hemmed Huck Towels, washed, ready for use, 18 x 42, 25c. ea. Hemmed Huck Towels, bleached, all linen, 20 x 42, 25c. ea. Bleached Huck Towels, all linen, fringed ends, 22 x 45, 25c. ea.

Bath Towels.

Heavy Cotton Bath Towels, 10 x 38 inches, at 10c. each. Heavy Cotton Bath Towels, 21 x 40 inches, at 15c. each. Linen Bath Towels, in a variety of sizes, at 65c., 50c., 40c. and 35c. each.

OILCLOTHS and LINOLEUMS.

We have just received a large shipment of "Nairns" Scotch Oilcloths and Linoleums in the new patterns.

Geo Ritchie & Co.
BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
Office—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWEELL, B. A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAnnam's Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

S. J. COOLEY,
(Late Young & Cooley, Trenton.)
BARRISTER, MINING BROKER, ETC.,
Marmora, Ont.
\$60,000.00 To Loan at 5 per cent.
Call or write.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK,
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock.
L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.
Thousands of ladies swear by them.

MONEY To Patent Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's. If your back aches, take Petty's. If your head aches, take Petty's. If you are nervous, take Petty's. If you are weak, take Petty's. Petty's Pills make the sick well.

Men often dress in bad taste without knowing it.

If you wear Shorey's Clothing you cannot be otherwise than correctly dressed.

Shorey's
4 Button Sack
Kilmarnock Tweed Suits,
Retail at \$12.00.

They are as good as any one wants for a business suit and better than you can get to order for \$20.00.
Sold only by the best dealers, and guaranteed in every particular.
Not made to order, but made to fit.

A medical paper says that in railway collisions nearly all the passengers who are asleep escape the bad effects of shaking and concussion, nature's own anesthetic preserving them.

The present system of musical notation was invented in the eleventh century.
He that thinks he can afford to be negligent is not far from being poor.

THE TILLER OF THE SOIL.

When afflicted with disease, the farmer, perhaps more than any other artisan, is obliged to suffer acutely, simply from the fact that relief is inconvenient. At the same time a man might live in a block surrounded by medical practitioners, and then obtain little or no relief from rheumatism, once the disease permeates the blood. It is the discovery of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure that then proves a boon to the rheumatic sufferer. Mr. John Connell, Bedford Mills, Ont., had a bad attack of rheumatism from April till June, two years ago. He was so bad that he could not put his foot on the ground. He saw Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure advertised in the papers, bought two bottles and used them both. This so relieved him that he was able to walk around, and after using four bottles he was perfectly cured, and has not been troubled with rheumatism since.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

A Curious Cave Fish.
Amblyopsis is found in pools in the cave streams it inhabits. I have secured as many as 12 from a pool perhaps 10 by 50 feet in size. Very rarely they are to be found in the rifles connecting the pools. I have seen them lying at the bottom or swimming, or rather gliding, through the water like "white aquatic ghosts." In the aquarium they lie at the bottom or at various depths in the water, their axes making various angles with the horizontal, their pectorals folded to their sides.

When swimming slowly, it is chiefly by the use of the pectorals. The strokes of the pectorals are lazily given, and the fish glides on after a stroke till its impetus is exhausted, when another stroke is delivered. The fishes frequently roll slightly from side to side at the exhaustion of the result of a stroke. When swimming rapidly, the pectorals are folded to the sides, and their locomotion is then similar to that of a salamander—by the motion of the tail.

They readily adjust themselves to different depths and are usually perfect philosophers, quiet, dignified, unconcerned and imperturbed, entirely different from such eyed species as minnows and sunfishes, which are sometimes found in caves and which are much more readily disturbed by any motion in the water, making it almost impossible to capture them when found in the caves.—Popular Science Monthly.

A Dainty Reporter.
The young man who fresh from college and upon securing a position on a paper was made market reporter. He had only been on the street a few days when a fruit dealer received a consignment of the first crop of oranges.

The fruit man told the reporter that they were of the navel variety, but the name evidently did not suit the young scribe. In his market report the following paragraph appeared: "The first unblemished oranges of the season were received by a local dealer today."—Memphis Scimitar.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

EARTH, THE BEAUTIFUL.

I think the time will never be when earth will not seem fair to me.
If I may not see the smiling sky,
With flowers and green, glowing by,
And clover in the upland spread,
Or see a river's stately flight,
Or see a ripple dancing in the light,
Though keen my sorrow, deep my woe,
Yet happiness my heart must know.
Or it to sighs and tears may lead,
Should not from earth's bright day,
If I might smell a violet,
My darkened way I should forget
And in my fancy see once more
The woodland aisles, with boughs stretched o'er,
And gathered thickly round my feet
The bending wild flowers, fair and sweet.
Or if my hand might hold a rose,
The garden gates would swing unclose,
And I could walk in blissful bloom
Far fainter flowers than I see.
The ocean waves would sing for me
Their mournful vibrant symphony;
And when in organ tones
Storm voices grandly to the skies,
My puny voice, ashamed to stay,
With them would quickly pass away.
And in the deep succeeding calm
My soul would join in nature's psalm.
—NINETTE M. LOWATER in New York Sun.

LIBERTY OR WHAT?

A Story of Love and War.

The day was drawing to its close. Already the sun had begun to tint the western sky with a soft crimson glow. The windows in the weather beaten barracks caught and held the rosy light as though loath to let the brightness go, and even the little thatched cottage under the hill was bathed in the glory.

Within the little cottage under the hill preparations for the evening meal were being made. Back and forth across the room a tall, straight figure moved, full of that supple grace of the southern woman.

"Zorita, have you heard what decision has been made?"

"No, mother," answered the girl. "Captain Newcombe told me today that they were all on the tip-toe of expectation, but determined to fight it out and win, no matter what happens."

"The captain is very gallant. If all the men were as brave as he, there would be no doubt about an American victory."

"I am afraid your criticism is unjust, mother. You are letting ten come under the ban of your displeasure because you chance to know the merits of one. Captain Newcombe thinks all his men brave."

"Well, we need not complain of Lieutenant Hope's courage, for he certainly displayed perseverance at least, before he won you, after many rebuffs."

"Oh, yes, Lieutenant Hope is exceedingly brave, if you call persistence in a love affair 'bravery.' I wonder if in war a beleaguered army is ever worried into being captured. Really, I feel like a prisoner of war since."

"Hush, Zorita," came softly from the corner. "You are losing it. It is no less than treachery to—"

"Treachery!" interrupted the girl impetuously. "I think your definition and mine differ. But forgive me, dear, suddenly softening and laying her flushed cheek against her mother's soft hair. 'I am tired tonight. And, mother, do not ask me why. I have craved my liberty as no one ever did before, and tonight I'm free, mother, free! Do you understand what that means to me, dear? I have broken my engagement with Lieutenant Hope.'"

"It may be at the risk of your happiness, dear."

"I have gladly taken that risk and rejoice in my liberty. Ah, mother, liberty! I wonder not that men's lives are lost for liberty!"

The widow Juanquez and her daughter were in the little cottage making bandages and otherwise busy themselves with work for the army.

"It is strange, mother, that Captain Newcombe did not come in as usual this evening."

"Yes. He said yesterday he would come up as soon as his duties were performed. I do not understand his absence."

Zorita glanced quickly at the still girlish figure bending over her work. Was that a flush softly creeping over the fair, youthful face? She caught her breath. Did her mother care? She had not thought of that. But, then, why not? Was not the "senorita" the belle of the village? And yet the thought had never come to her that it was still possible for a man like the captain to win her mother's love. Why, even the idea was absurd. Did she really care for Captain Newcombe? Surely his interest at least was more than friendship. When he hears that she is not bound to Lieutenant Hope, will he not show her it is she whom he loves?

Great excitement seemed to prevail in the village next morning. At every other door groups of people were standing, the men angrily gesticulating, the women crying. In front of the cottage were two or three villagers talking to "Irish," as he was familiarly known in camp.

"Yes," he was saying, "thim spalpeens up there," jerking his thumb toward the barracks, "were too busy enjoyin' av thimselfs to be bothered wid the thruth o' the war!"

But ye'll never be after catchin' av thim, Captain Newcombe a-nappin, and so soon ez he heard the fuss he offered himself and his men to go and help thim.

"Yes, we wint, but how many hev come back ag'in? The dirty spalpeens made a ragged edge of our company—the finest ye'll see anywhere—and the captain himself has been killed entoirly. Ah, 'twas a sorry day that brought Daddy Malone to this God forsaken country!"

The two women within, so dear to each other and yet each seeming to

stand in the way of each other's happiness, strained their ears to listen. Almost unconscious of the other's presence, they both ran out at the man's words and stood there with drawn faces, dent-like in their awful pallor, while he repeated the news that made desolate every happy fireside and veiled with tears the light in loving eyes.

The widow's little form swayed and trembled, and she would have fallen had not Zorita suddenly seemed to realize that her mother was there. With a quick catching of the breath and a dry, choking sob in her throat, she reached out her arm and caught her.

Each read with anguish the truth in the other's eyes, and in each heart was a momentary struggle for the victory. The painful quietness of despair seemed to envelop the young girl, and, with eyes heavy with unshed tears, she half blindly led her mother into the house.

This, then, was why Zorita had claimed her freedom. Oh, why had she not told Zorita before that the captain had already confessed his love for her? And it was only last night they were to have told her of their happiness. Today he is dead—dead! Unable to control herself, she broke into passionate weeping.

"Dearest," the girl said, drawing the golden head to her breast, "did you then love him so much?"

"Love him? Better than life!"

"There may be—there must be some dreadful mistake." She did not know her mother had seen the love light in her eyes and had rightly interpreted it. Though there was not a quiver of an eyelid, her heart was breaking. Already her light had gone out. Her world was a world of darkness.

Night came on. One by one the stars appeared. A solemn hush lay over all. Even the camp seemed deserted and a whistling wind broke the dead silence.

Yearning for the sympathetic stillness of the night and the companionship of the broad, calm sky, dotted with its myriads of stars, Zorita drew her shawl about her, and with a heavy heart went out into the darkness.

What was that? Sounds of rejoicing? How they grated upon her now! But what were they saying? Hush! "Captain—alive—prisoner—escaped!"

Could it be true? Her heart gave a great leap. Yes, there was a loud "Hurrah!" It was true! He was not killed after all, then, and perhaps not even wounded! Ah—but she was not to think of herself. Yet why should she give up the hope hidden in her heart so long and make the little mother unhappy? With a moan more heartrending than sobs, she threw herself upon the ground.

"God, God! Thou who didst teach us to love! Why didst thou give me this chalice, only to withdraw it as I stooped to drink?"

In an agony of soul she wrestled with her own desires, her own love—and it seemed to her her very life—and conquered.

Quiet, resigned and calm, she found her way home, softly unlatched the door and went in.

The bright moonlight streamed in a silver bar through the long, low window, and there in its brightness, with upraised face, almost transfixed with happiness, was the "senorita" clasped in the captain's arms.

Without having been seen and stifling a sigh, the noble girl turned away. "And this is liberty? Aye, liberty to follow thee, O Christ, to be bound to thee with the chains of thy love—liberty to serve thee in serving others, to spend and to be spent in thy service?"

On the field, in the hospitals and in the filthy prisons her presence seems to radiate a peace that the world cannot give. In her face can be traced the story of a battle fought and a victory won in the almost forgotten past, but her quiet services tell of the outpouring of a heart of love to the sufferers of the present.—Chicago Times-Herald.

His Queer Way in Church.

The most original character we meet in the "Memoirs of the Princess Mary" is her father, Duke Adolphus of Cambridge. He was a strong churchman, but "his religion sometimes took rather an unconventional form." On one occasion, after the officiating clergyman had repeated the usual exhortation, "Let us pray," the duke was heard to reply, "By all means."

During a very dry summer the vicar read the prayer for rain. At the close the duke joined fervently in the "Amen," adding, in exactly the same tone of voice, "But we shan't get it till the wind changes!"

One Sunday, when the words, "Be ye holy, the half of my goods I give to the poor," were read, he astonished his fellow worshippers by replying: "No, I can't do that. A half is too much for any man, but I have no objection to a tenth."

Again, on hearing the text, "For we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry anything out," he ejaculated, "True, true—too many calls upon us for that."

Masterly Stratagem.
Two gunners, one a young Irishman unaccustomed to handling a fowling piece, the other a sharpshooter, were in quest of ducks in the marshes just south of Mearns Hook. They had floated their decoys and were patiently awaiting the coming of the game.

Then, on a sudden impulse, the sharper, on a sudden impulse, he shouldered the shamoock put gun to shoulder and fired both barrels into the midst of the floating flock of mimic ducks. In answer to an expostulation from his companion the offender replied:

"It's yurself that bor no sagacity at all. Fella, when the birds see what a bad shot I am they'll think you're no better, and it's a boatload of ducks we'll be after takin' home, dy'mould?"

—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Little Bit Too Sensitive.

This cold, hard world has few souls as sensitive as a young man who killed himself in Paris the other day. His home was in Lyons, and his father had given to him 20,000 francs, or \$3,000, to establish a branch office of their business in Paris. After he had been in Paris for several days his letters home ceased, and he disappeared from the little circle of friends that he had made. He had seemed a quiet, steady fellow, and he had chosen his new associates with discretion. When they missed him, they wrote to his father, supposing that he knew where his son was. The father, however, was ignorant of the young man's whereabouts, and the police were summoned and a search made of his apartments. On the bed in his room was found his dead body, with a note by his side, which said:

"I have lost 25,000 francs of the sum that my father entrusted to me, and as I would not have it believed that I have squandered the money I am killing myself." This furnished a clue, but nothing more could be learned for several days. Finally, when searching the rooms for the young man's property, his pocketbook, with the 25,000 francs, was found in a corner of the bureau drawer, where he had put it and then forgotten.

Did She Get the Hat?

It was a mean trick, of course, and some day she will doubtless get even with him.

She saw him take a piece of paper from his pocket, carefully fold it up, put it in an envelope and then place the envelope in one of the far corners of the drawer of the library table.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing of any consequence," he replied.

Now, if he had simply thrown it carelessly into the drawer she would have thought nothing of it, but the care he took to put it clear over in the far corner and the fact that he seemed ill at ease after he found that his action had been observed aroused her curiosity. She wondered what it was, and she reasoned with herself that he had said it was "nothing of importance," so he would have nobody but himself to blame if she took a look at it. She was justified in inferring from his words that there was no reason why she should not. And this is what she read scribbled on a piece of paper:

"I'll be sure to get a new hat your curiosity will not permit you to let this alone."

It was a terrible predicament in which to place a woman. How could she claim the new hat without giving herself away?

Sensitiveness.

A stewardess, after 15 years' service on one of the transatlantic liners—and an opinion on the subject from a person in her position is undoubtedly to be respected—has this to say about sensitiveness: "Almost everybody is a little sick, but a great many more persons could be less sick than they are if they would only be careful for a day or two before they sail. Lots of folks going off to Europe eat big dinners and luncheons for two or three days before they start, and as soon as they get the motion of the waves they have really a bilious attack. Sometimes when the crossing is very rough and I have been a little careless in my diet I feel the motion myself, but never when I take proper care. At the slightest dizziness or nausea I stop eating anything at all for eight or ten hours, and above all I never touch tea at that time. It is the overeating usually before they come on board that makes all the trouble."—New York Post.

An Overcautious Wife.

An incident occurred at the redemption bureau of the treasury which ought to be a warning to wives. A woman in New England placed \$48 in bank bills in the oven of the kitchen stove in order to hide it from her husband. She forgot to take it out, and in the morning he kindled a hot fire and reduced the money to a crisp before his wife remembered where it was. She picked up the ashes, enough to fill a wingglass, put them in a little box and sent them down to Washington to be redeemed. The experts, by the use of magnifying glasses, identified the bills to the amount of \$30 and sent her that money, but it cost her \$12 to fool her husband, and she will probably not try it again.—Chicago Record.

The Road to Convalescence.

A woman who was in bed all morning and go to a whist party in the afternoon. She will be genuinely sick all day and go like a martyr to a card party at night. The plan that her absence might inconvenience her hostess is considered inconsequence. A man with an ache goes to bed and roars. It would be interesting to learn which is the shorter route to recovery.—Atlantic Globe.

One Fault.

Miss Crochet (after an attack upon the piano)—How do you like that? It is a song without words.

Fogg—It would be absolutely perfect but for one thing.

Miss Crochet—What's that, pray?

Fogg—If it was also without music. —Boston Transcript.

A Hint.

"Did you see that needle in his arm while trying to kiss a girl?" he asked.

"No," she replied, and then she added fervently, "but, thank heaven, I never learned to sew!"—Chicago Post.

The late Dr. Campbell Black of Glasgow, eminent as a physician and clinical lecturer, was fond of saying that "medicine is no more an exact science than millinery."

Oriental physicians have practiced vaccination for more than 1,000 years.

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th,
the **Stores in STIRLING** will close
at 6 o'clock on
Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs,
during the **Summer.**

The British Slowly Fighting Their Way East to Wepener.

The rumour that General Warren is about to become Governor of the Orange Free State is interesting in view of the news concerning the present manner of managing the country, which was arranged by General Pret-

Now that the disease has van-
the determination is to keep the
ease out of England, by keepin
eign dogs out, except for breedin
poses.

always ready to receive any over-
from Newfoundland on the subject
the colony's joining the Canadian
Confederation. No proposals had
made recently to the island for
reciprocal trade relations, the reason
being that it was thought the present
situation in Newfoundland made

The apparent object was to stop the midnight express, but a freight train passed east a short time later and threw the obstructions off the track without causing any damage.

Partially Successful Attempt to Blow Up Lock 24 at Thorold.

west; mixed, 27 to 27 1-2c west.
Buckwheat.—Quoted at 50c west,
51c east.
Buffalo, April 24.—Spring wheat
Nominal; No. 1 hard, 81c; No. 1 No.
ern, 79c; No. 2 Northern, 75 1-2c;
2 spring, 75c. Winter wheat.—We

ports received here from Wepeene state that the fighting between General Brabant's Horse and the Boers continues. The British are surrounded, but they are making a gallant stand.

The Caledon is rising, which a the Boers, who are now on both of the river, and might be cut the stream was to become flooded.

Five Boer guns are believed disabled.

AT RITCHIE'S.

In our Millinery Department we are constantly receiving the latest novelties of the season. We are showing an immense assortment of Straw Braid, Chiffons, Malines, Flowers, Ornaments, and trimmings of all kinds. These are our own direct importations, all marked in plain figures at very close cash prices. We cordially invite an inspection of our stock.

Ladies' Umbrellas.

We are showing a large range of Ladies' Black Parasols and Umbrellas with durable silk coverings and the new styles of handles.

Fancy Parasols.

Black-and-White effects will be the leading style for Ladies' Parasols this season, and we are now showing a large assortment of these. They can be worn with any hat or dress, as they blend with all colors.

Wash Materials.

A lot of new designs in fine Scotch Zephyrs just received. Also some lovely styles in Printed Mercerized Satteens in foulard patterns.

Oilcloths.

A large stock of new patterns in "Nairns" Scotch Oilcloths and Linoleums from 60c. to \$1.25 a square yard. These make very durable floor coverings.

Lace Curtains.

Another importation of Lace Curtains just received direct from the makers. As these were bought before the advance in price you will find these specially good value.

Stockings.

Splendid values in Ladies' and Children's Cotton and Cashmere Hosiery in Spring weights.

Corsets.

Have you ever worn real French Corsets? We are agents for the noted "C. P." Corsets, made in Paris, beautifully finished and perfect fitting. Prices from \$1.00 to \$2.50 a pair, and every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. See them in our Corset department.

Underskirts.

A large assortment of Ladies' Underskirts in Fancy Cotton Materials, Moreens, Mercerized Satteens, Silk and Satin. You will find them in the Mantle department.

Our Goods are all bought in the cheapest markets FOR CASH, and are marked in PLAIN FIGURES at closest cash prices. If you are not satisfied after a purchase is made we will RETURN THE MONEY.

Geo Ritchie & Co.
BELLEVILLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Shorey's Clothing is sold by Reliable Dealers only others cannot buy it, consequently you can be sure it is as represented.

H. Shorey & Co., Montréal.

Shorey's All Wool Business Suits
Retailed at \$8.00
Cannot be beaten.

BUSINESS CARDS.

- T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,**
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
Office—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.
- FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,**
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
Office and Residence:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.
- G. G. THRASHER,**
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.
- J. EARL HALLIWELL, B. A.,**
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's Store, Stirling.
- W. J. McCAMON,**
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McManney Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
- MONEY TO LOAN.**
- S. J. COOLEY,**
(LATE YOUNG & COOLEY, TRENTON.)
BARRISTER, MINING BROKER, ETC.,
Marmora, Ont.
\$80,000.00 To Loan at 5 per cent.
Call or write.
- W. P. McMAHON,**
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.
- JOHN S. BLACK,**
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.
- STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.**
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block.
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.
- DENTISTRY.**
C. L. HAWLEY, D. D. S.
T. RENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and Electricity, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.
- B. C. HUBBELL,**
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.
- A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.**
Office—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.



Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, in the best form that I have ever seen, it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Pett's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded his praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Pett's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong, never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthening. Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for \$2.50. Address The Dr. Pett Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

Without a Country.
Fuddy—Ronder says he does not consider himself an American or an Englishman or anything else. He regards himself as a citizen of the world.
Duddy—I see. He is a foreigner in whatever country he finds himself.—Boston Transcript.

The New Cook.
"Maggie, did you make that chicken broth as I ordered you?"
"O! did, mom."
"What did you do with it?"
"Sure, an' that ilse would O! do w'd it but fade it to the chickens, mom?"—Boston Courier.

Sweet Consolation.
She—Oh, dear, I found a gray hair in my head this morning!
He—You ought to be glad of it. If your hair should turn gray, it would soften the effect of those wrinkles you are getting.—Indianapolis Press.

THE WATER DID IT.



HERE is an old adage recorded which teaches that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. The same can be said of rheumatism, which usually attacks employees of all bottling works, in the hands and arms, on account of them having to handle cold substances and dabble in cold water all the year round. Mr. Oscar Perry, formerly employed at J. R. Hinds' bottling works, Kingston, Ont., was a sufferer in this respect. Rheumatism affected him in the arms and shoulders, and besides the pain experienced he suffered pecuniary loss. After having tried various treatments without obtaining relief, he was induced to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial. Less than half a bottle gave him relief, and before the entire contents of the first bottle were used he was freed from rheumatism, and it has not since troubled him. He did not look for such rapid results, and would have been satisfied with obtaining relief, whereas the medicine has effected a cure.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Cheese In Swiss Families.
The social rank of a family in Switzerland is estimated by the age of its cheese, and the greater the respect due to the affection for a guest the older is the cheese set before him. There are in each family at least as many cheeses as there are boys and girls in the family, for at the birth of every child a cheese is made.
It is first cut into on his or her wedding day, on which festive occasion all the guests partake of a piece of the cheese, and the bride's cheese is ordered to secure for them all earthly thrift and happiness. The rest is served as a token of friendly souvenir and heartfelt mourning after the tomb has closed over his or her earthly career.
Moreover, when a Swiss youth falls in love and wishes to pay court to the girl of his heart he goes to her father and asks permission to share the family dinner next Sunday. This is always granted if he is respectable, for it would be considered a deadly insult to refuse. The anxious question in his mind is, "Will papa bring out the cheese?"
Papa does not usually hurry to relieve his fears, having the family dignity in mind and wishing to proceed with due deliberation. If he is indeed satisfied with the suitor, he at length rises from his seat, goes solemnly to the cupboard, takes down the oldest piece of cheese, splits it and hands a piece to the youth and one to the maiden, and from the moment they have tasted it they are betrothed.

Both Had Been Out.
"The revenue cutters of the United States, as you may know," said an officer of one of them who likes his little joke, "confine their services, which are really invaluable to the government, to the coast, and it is a rare thing indeed for any one of them except those of the Bering sea patrol to venture any distance out to sea. Nor is this rule an unsatisfactory one, for, say what you please about it, sea service is not as pleasant as the novelists and other romancers would have you believe."
"But I am getting off of my story, which applies to the cutter Grant when she was doing duty in New York bay and vicinity. Something had happened to call her down the shore somewhere, and she left the bay one afternoon, and early the next morning, while she was bowling along at about seven knots an hour, she hailed a big four master."
"What ship is that?" came the cry from the Grant.
"The Royal Bengal Tiger, 243 days out from Calcutta," came the reply.
"What ship is that?"
"Revenue cutter Grant," was the plaintive answer, "and we've been out all night."—Washington Star.

A Bold Little Bird.
The honeybird is a well known denizen of many parts of the Transvaal. It has the unique peculiarity that it does not fear men and women, but actually flies up to them, uttering a plaintive low note and, flying about their heads, tries to lead them on to the nearest clump of rocks or kopje. The bird knows full well that under a certain rock lies a store of honey, concealed by the cunning bees, and, rock honey being as much esteemed by birds as by human beings, the clever little fellow tries to induce a friendly being with two strong hands to push aside the rock, so that it may get to the honey.
If it succeeds in its object and the traveler on the veldt, attracted by the bird's dutterings to and fro between himself and the rocks, finds the honey, the bird changes its plaintive tone to one of joy and pleasure, as much as to say, "Thank you very much."

Epitaphs In a Tyrolean Churchyard.
A German traveler has discovered some quaint epitaphs in a Tyrolean cemetery.
On a tombstone in the valley of Tux was this inscription, "In pious remembrance of the honest widow Anna Kriedl, 40 years long." A miller is thus remembered, "In Christian memory of —, who departed this life without human assistance."
A farmer whose initials only are given and appears to have been the author of his own epitaph has this memorial: "Here rests in God F. K. He lived 26 years as man and 37 years as husband."
On the tomb of a man who fell from a roof and was killed are these words, "Here fell Jacob Hosenknopf from the roof into eternity."
This wall of a desolate husband caps the climax, "Tears cannot bring thee back to life, therefore I weep."

A Good Excuse.
"You wish to be relieved from jury duty, but you haven't given a good reason," said the judge.
"It's public spirit," said the unwilling jurymen, "on the score of economy. I have dyspepsia, your honor, and I never agree with anybody. If I go on this jury, there'll be a disagreement, and the court will have to go to the expense of a new trial."
"Excused," said the judge.—Tit-Bits.

He Knows Her.
She was a Washington woman well acquainted in diplomatic circles. Talking about Washington people one day, some one asked her:
"Do you know Senator Blank?"
"Do I know Senator Blank?" she repeated. "Yes, I do know him, and he knows me. He will never forget me. I've trumped his ace when we were partners at whist."—New York Times.

Efficient Cavalryman.
"Speaking of cavalry," said a veteran officer, "probably the hardest and most effective cavalry forces the world ever saw were some of the Confederate squadrons in the civil war. Why, Forrest's troops harassing Sherman to the sea used up horses at the rate of 11 per man in a twelve-month."—Indianapolis News.

Our Store Lease Ends in May.

Every Piece of Goods must be sold in next 3 weeks.

This is your time. Make money. Quick. Remember "EVERYTHING GOES."

COST PRICE! HALF PRICE! QUARTER PRICE! Any price at all!

Lots of Goods. New Goods. Good Goods.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, COTTONS, FLANNELS, LINENS, HATS for Men, HATS for Boys, LADIES' BOOTS, CHILDREN'S BOOTS, MEN'S BOOTS, WALL PAPERS, PATENT MEDICINES, GROCERIES, MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

and thousands of things you want, and we haven't room to mention, at the littlest prices you ever knew.

Come to-morrow! Send your neighbor next day.

We take Eggs; or Cash, if you haven't the Eggs.

Don't wait for it won't last long.

B. GRENNAN,

First Store West of Post Office, STIRLING.

A Trick That Won.

A few weeks ago a pretty little Parisian actress was appearing at a theatre in Geneva. On the last night of the play a tall, well dressed man sent in his card and asked permission to thank her personally for the pleasure that her performances had given to him. He entertained her at supper and asked permission to see her off at the station on the following day. He arrived with his groom, who was carrying a tremendous bouquet of flowers. He told her that he had telegraphed to his brother, who was in Paris and who had influence both with the press and the theatrical managers and that he would meet her on her arrival in Paris. To the astonishment of the actress all this turned out to be true, and she found a magnificent carriage at the station. A fine dinner followed. The girl was dumb with astonishment. Her host told her that it was all for the sake of his brother, whom he loved dearly, and he spoke pathetically of the beautiful bouquet that she carried and which was made up of flowers culled in the garden of the old homestead. She offered him the bouquet instantly, and he accepted it with a thousand thanks.
Now she has found out why she was treated so well. She had been the means of smuggling watch springs to the value of \$10,000 into Paris.

His New Stove.
Old Hi Drew, who lives in a village not 40 miles away, came into town last week on the sly to buy a birthday gift for his wife. He cast about vigorously and struggled in a valiant way through the crowds, finally being washed ashore in the doorway of a hardware establishment. Despairing of fighting his way any farther, he made up his mind to make his purchase right there. Martha wanted a new stove, anyway. So he allowed himself to be taken in hand by an energetic salesman and had soon purchased for \$21 an article that was guaranteed to cook anything and everything all at one time. He had it expressed out to the village and by cunning strategy succeeded in getting it set up in the kitchen the next morning without Martha's knowledge. When she saw it, she hugged him and beamed all over with delight. Then he went out and killed a young sucking pig and two chickens and prepared for a royal spread.
Suddenly a blank look passed over the old man's face.
"Why, what's the matter, Drew?" exclaimed his wife.
"Look it here!" he cried. "Here I've been and bought a darn gas stove for \$21, and there ain't no gas for nine miles."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Quick Arrow Shooting.
The May Indians have acquired extraordinary dexterity with the bow and arrow, which, with the spear, is their only weapon, though the boys before they are strong enough to draw the bow often use a sling made from a strip of rawhide, with which they kill squirrels and small birds. The bows are about five feet long, made of a thin, tough strip of cuboid palm, well seasoned. The arrows are usually carved in a deer skin quiver and can be used with marvellous rapidity, as the following incident will show:
A chief of the Lacondones of my acquaintance named Canek had been on bad terms with his father-in-law for some time. One morning while hunting in the bush he espied the old man in an anana tree gathering the apples. He at once fired an arrow at the man, while the latter through the chest and other arrow in the neck. Fortunately for himself he managed to reach the nearest Spanish settlement before any of the murdered man's relatives could overtake him.—Chambers Journal.

Look Before You Leap.
Once upon a time there was a young man who believed what the books said. He left the farm and came to the great city to make his fortune and to climb the ladder of fame. The books said a great deal about the ladder of fame, so the young man exercised himself on copybook morals and poor Richard's almanac in order to be able to climb himself up a round at a time.
He was especially strong on run-away horses, and one day, to his gratification, he saw a mad steed plunging down the crowded street. He could not see any fainting maiden attached, but still he knew this was his opportunity. He sprang for the bridle, and hit the front wheel instead of the horse, projected with violence into the gutter and the body was falling placed another arrow in the neck. Fortunately for himself he managed to reach the nearest Spanish settlement before any of the murdered man's relatives could overtake him.—Chambers Journal.

They Took Their Turns.
A young man residing in the northern section of the city had been calling for some time on a young woman, in fact he thoroughly enjoyed the company of her whole family. One evening he called and of the father who answered his ring he made his usual inquiry, "Are the folks in?" He was answered in the affirmative and asked to "step in."

He was ushered into the parlor, and after the old gentleman had engaged in conversation with him for about a quarter of an hour he excused himself, went out, and the eldest son next entered and entertained the young man for about a quarter of an hour. Then another brother and sister, and the young man's suspicions were somewhat aroused when the mother took her turn. A little sister came next, followed in turn by the family cat, which rubbed itself against the young man's newly pressed trousers.
He gave a sigh of relief when, after an hour spent in misery, his sweetheart made her appearance. He begged of her to "put him next" to the joke, and between her bursts of laughter she informed him that "since he was trying to court the whole family papa thought they had best take turns."

It is unnecessary to say that he failed to see the joke and has ceased his attentions.—Reading Eagle.

Nicknamed by Architects.
These young architects are merciless chaps when they are discussing the work of some one else. The spire of one of the new churches in Boston always attracts my attention. I always go up there to see the spire. I have admired it so much that I have taken it into my head to write a book about it. "Of what church are you speaking?" queried the architect.
I told him.
"Oh, yes," said he carelessly, "the Church of the Holy Beano-blowers. That's what comes of lack of sense of proportion. Those trumps are too slender."

And now I can no longer admire that seraphic group on the spire. I strive to think of angels, and I fetch up by thinking of beano-blowers.
And another church in Boston is in the architects' terms the "Church of the Holy Thermometer." I have seen some decoration of that to be imposing. And another is the "Church of the Kindergarten Steeples"—for there is one big spire surrounded by lots of little kid spires—"waiting to grow," say the architectural Philistines.—Lewis-ton Journal.

Look Before You Leap.
Once upon a time there was a young man who believed what the books said. He left the farm and came to the great city to make his fortune and to climb the ladder of fame. The books said a great deal about the ladder of fame, so the young man exercised himself on copybook morals and poor Richard's almanac in order to be able to climb himself up a round at a time.
He was especially strong on run-away horses, and one day, to his gratification, he saw a mad steed plunging down the crowded street. He could not see any fainting maiden attached, but still he knew this was his opportunity. He sprang for the bridle, and hit the front wheel instead of the horse, projected with violence into the gutter and the body was falling placed another arrow in the neck. Fortunately for himself he managed to reach the nearest Spanish settlement before any of the murdered man's relatives could overtake him.—Chambers Journal.

Young Folks.

A TRUE FAIRY TALE.

Do you know of the house.
Where slaps and snaps grow?
Where tarts for us children
March out in a row?
Where wishing is having,
Where isn't it grand?
Just up in the garret
Is real Fairy Land?
Where youngsters can caper
And romp and halloo,
For they always do right,
Whatever they do?
You don't know the house?
Then oh deary me,
I'm sorry for you!
Why, it's Grandma's, you see,

A REAL LESSON.

"Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling!" said the bell at the front door, and Bessie jumped from the breakfast table and went out to see who was calling there so early in the morning.

"It's a telegram, mamma," she cried excitedly, as she came back to the dining room, "and the man wants you to sign the book, and—Oh, my, I wonder who could have sent it!"

Mrs. Royse looked anxious. We always do I think, when telegrams come to us.

"It's from John," she said to her husband when she had read it. "Sister Mary is very ill and wants to see me."

"Then you had better go at once," returned Mr. Royse.

"I suppose so. But I wonder if things will be all right here."

"Of course. Why shouldn't they be? The girl is able to take care of the house, and as for Bessie, she isn't a baby any longer—are you dear?"

"Indeed I am not," Bessie declared emphatically. "I am 9 years old this very month."

"Then you think you can take care of yourself for two whole days?" asked her mother. "I may be gone as long as that."

"Why, yes, mamma. I mostly take care of myself when you are here," was the confident reply.

Mrs. Royse smiled as she thought of the many demands her little daughter made on her time and attention, but she thought it would be well for her to be entirely dependent on herself for a while.

"Don't bother Kate, dear, for she will have enough to do," was her injunction as she began hurriedly to make preparations for her departure.

"Oh, no! I wouldn't do that," Bessie assured her; and afterward, when she was kissing her mother good-bye, she said: "Don't worry about me one bit, mamma. I'll be all right."

Then, when her mother was really off, and her father had gone to business, the little girl started to get ready for school.

"There!" she said to herself, "I forgot all about my braids! I must fix them decently myself. I wish—mamma had done it before she went away."

But mamma had not, and it still had to be done, so Bessie began to struggle with her hair. It may seem easier than it really is for a little girl to braid her own hair. The strands would get mixed and the partings crooked. She combed it all out three or four times and started the braids again, and finally told herself that it would have to do. She knew it didn't look nice, but it was getting late, and she could not afford to bother any more over it. Then she changed her dress, and a new difficulty presented itself. She could not hook it up in the back.

"Mamma, always does that," she thought, "and what am I going to do?"

She tugged and pulled, fastening up one hook only to unfasten it in the attempt, to do the next. At last she had to do down into the kitchen to get Kate to hook her dress.

"I couldn't help that, of course," she excused herself, when she thought of her mother's words about not bothering Kate.

"I wonder what mamma did with my hat yesterday," was her next thought. And she began to look hurriedly around the sitting room.

"Oh, dear! It isn't so easy to get along without mamma as I imagined it would be. She had that right because she was going to see the ribbon where it was ripped off. I don't believe she did it, though, for Mrs. Leonard came in and talked ever so long and that hat ought to be here yet. Where—where can it be? My books are in the closet, anyhow, for I put them there." And Bessie opened the closet door, and there was her hat, too, right where it belonged.

It was fixed, after all, as Bessie saw when she took it down, but she wondered when her mother had found time to do it. At midnight she rushed into the house, saying:

"Mamma, can you go—Oh!" she added, seeing no one in the dining room but her father. "I forgot that mamma wasn't here. I wish she would come home!"

"Already?" Mr. Royse said in surprise. "Why, I thought you were the little lady who could get along so nicely alone!"

"For some things I can. But then, papa, when I think of the things that I need mamma for. Now you see there's an entertainment down on Washington street—a ventriloquist and such things, and we school children have tickets that will let us in for ten cents, but I don't want to go so far without mamma."

"No, and you ought not to, either. I'd take you if I could, but I have the day. Never mind; there will be more entertainments when your mother is here." And Bessie had to be consoled with that thought.

At 3 o'clock there was a lesson that she wanted her mother to help her with, there was a rip in her sleeve,

and a great hungry feeling inside of her.

"Mamma always gives me something nice when I come home," she said to herself, "but I'm not going to bother Kate about it. Oh, dear! What a lot of things mothers do for us! I never know if I'll ever get away from home! They must get so tired working for us all the time!"

At supper Bessie's hunger was satisfied. She had struggled along with the lesson, too, and, as for her dress, she had decided to wear another until her mother came home and could mend that sleeve. So far she had managed, but when it came bedtime she herself, but when she would do without her mother's good-night kiss. The very idea of going to bed and not having it brought tears to her eyes.

"What's the matter, little daughter, asked papa.

"Why—I think I want—my mother," sobbed Bessie.

Just then the bell rang, and when the door was opened in walked Mrs. Royse.

"Oh, mamma!" cried Bessie, rushing into her arms. "I am so glad that you didn't stay away days!"

"Well, Aunt Mary was improving, so I hurried home. But what's the matter? Weren't you getting along all right, dear?"

"Why, you see, mamma," said Bessie, smiling through her tears. "I didn't really know how much mothers did until you weren't here to do it."

AMUSING SUPERSTITIONS.

Nobody is superstitious now — at least they say so—although we have known women to accidentally put on a garment wrong side out, and then, when their attention was called to the fact, refuse to adjust it properly for fear of changing their luck. And yet these same ladies will declare stoutly that they are not superstitious. Well, it is a funny world!

Seriously, though, we all know that these old beliefs are nonsense, still we have a very decided curiosity in regard to the subject which is certainly rather fascinating.

It may be interesting to the ladies to know that there were certain days in the year considered by the old astrologers to be specially fortunate with regard to courtship, marriage, and love affairs in general. Females born on any of them were almost certain to have brilliant offers of marriage which would have a happy termination. The list of days we append, although, like most rules, there may be many exceptions to this one.

Lucky birthdays on January—1, 2, 15, 26, 27, 28; February—11, 21, 25, 26; March—10, 21; April—6, 15, 16, 20, 28; May—3, 13, 18, 31; June—10, 11, 15, 22, 25; July—9, 14, 15, 20; August—6, 7, 10, 11, 16, 20, 25; September—4, 8, 9, 17, 18, 23; October—3, 7, 16, 21, 22, November—5, 14, 20; December—14, 15, 19, 20, 22, 25.

A pleasant form of divination may be practiced by opening the works of some poet at hazard, and, with the eyes closed, sticking a pin in one of the pages opened. The passage which the pin marks may be taken as a prediction on the subject upon which information is desired.

The works of Homer and Virgil would be generally chosen in the past, but in the present day, Shakespeare, perhaps, will afford a greater variety of prophetic suggestion. The gift of intuition will be required to a considerable extent in the interpretation of this class of oracle, as one must look below the surface to find the real significance of the words and passages.

To find out whether any particular wish will come to pass, a pack of cards must be used, and if the whole pack be taken, proceed in the following manner. Choose any card desired to represent yourself, and shuffle the pack and deal the cards well, at the same time keeping your thoughts fixed upon the wish you may have formed. Cut them once, and notice the card you cut; shuffle again and deal them out in three parcels, face downwards. Examine each of these in turn, and if you find the card you cut next either the card representing yourself, the ace of hearts or the nine of hearts, you will get your wish. If the card is in the same parcel, but not next to either of these three cards the wish will come to pass at some distant time. If there will be disappointment more especially if the nine of spades is anywhere near.

If a young lady desired to test the amount of love felt for her by her lover, she might place some onions on a table in an unused room, naming each one after a friend. The onion that sprouts first stands for the one who loves her best.

WILLING.

Rich Young Woman, to her fiancé's servant—Johnson, I am afraid it is not altogether agreeable to you to have your master marry?

Johnson—You are mistaken, madam. I shall then be sure at least of securing my back wages.

MURAL DECORATIONS.

My wife is crazy about having things framed.

Yes; she framed our marriage certificate.

Well, that's all right.

But she has framed my letter of proposal.

Oh, Jimmy!

A SHIELD FOR BUCKLER.

Men are such frauds.

Any new developments?

Yes; I've just learned that when John wants to get out of doing anything or going anywhere with his friends down town he tells them his wife won't let him.

YIELD NOT.

Cling fast to the Hand that is leading you, though it be in darkness, though it be in deep waters; you know where you have believed. Yield not to a single moment to misgivings about future storms.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY.

HIS LIFE OF SOLITUDE IN THE PALACE OF THE STAR.

The Sovereign of Many and Varied Pleasures—Very Little Sleep—Long Hours of Work and Prayer.

His Majesty the Sultan Abdul Hamid II, Zil Ullah, the Shadow of God, lives a life of retirement in the Palace of the Star. He lives there so permanently that he is scarcely seen outside its precincts twice a year.

One of his religious character as Khalif, or Commander of the Faithful, to kiss the hem of the Prophet's Mantle at the feast of the Hirkas Sherief at Stambul and once as Lord of the Two Turkeys to receive the homage of his leading servants at the "Baise-main" ceremony in the Dolma Bagtcheh Palace.

Though small and light in build, the Sultan is endowed with an iron constitution. Rumors are frequently circulated that his health is breaking up, but the truth is that he has not had a day's serious indisposition since his accession to the throne, and in the spite of a sedentary life, attended by cares enough to undermine any but the most robust physique.

His face tells very little of the inner man, being of the usual Oriental type, schooled into even more than its common impassivity. The writer happened to be present on one occasion when a petitioner broke through the files of troops guarding the road, and reaching the step of the carriage flung his prayer on to the Sultan's knees. The crowd imagined that an attempt on his Majesty's life was being perpetrated, and the only perfectly calm person there was probably Abdul Hamid himself. Not even an involuntary movement of the body and face betrayed the slightest emotion, and he drove on amidst the cheers of the people without noticing the incident.

His eyes are small and set deep under heavy brows, being usually cast down in thought. He wears all his mustache and beard, which are scanty and close trimmed round a mobile mouth. He is short-necked, and the head is planted on a pair of rather narrow, but square, shoulders. His invariable dress is the "Stamboul" cut like a curate's, but at the Selamluk and other functions in public a light GRAY MILITARY COAT

is thrown over all.

In the days of his youth his Majesty was addicted to all bodily pleasures and sport, and with Admiral Pasha had the reputation of being one of the best pistol shots in Europe. His fondness for all arms, and especially pistols, still remains, and always at the features of this aspect of his life is a movement in his appearance, as if he were to him, the perfected new Mauser automatic revolvers especially meeting with his approbation.

As far as fur and feather go, hares and ducks are still bred and kept within the palace grounds, and every autumn a large number of geese are taken from the palace to the Sultan's private domain, and he is said to devote to recreation with the gun. Like almost all of his race the Sultan is a fine horseman and brings up his children in the royal tradition, one of the most prominent features of the Selamluk being the young charges in Generals' uniforms, the youngest having for long required to be lifted in and out of the saddle, but holding himself bravely and proudly before his father.

The Sultan himself rides occasionally inside the park but never in public as above described, driving his small victoria himself back from mosque on Fridays. Nevertheless, he prides himself on a mastery of the saddle, and by yearly presents of thoroughbred stallions and mares without price from the Arab princes of the Nejd, and the chieftains of Mesopotamia. In turn many a horse of the Sultan's is sent to Europe as a souvenir from Yildiz, given to a departing ambassador or distinguished guests, considerable distinction being instilled in the chieftains of the Nejd, and the Sultan is known to have "an eye for a horse" and less trouble being taken if the souvenir is merely a formal token of FRIENDSHIP AND ESTEEM.

Next to horses comes dogs. At one time he was principally sporting dogs, but were of little value, but lately the importation has been of toy and pet breeds, Pomeranians especially finding favor with the Sultanas. For the last year or two he has been particularly fond of the four-footed claimants and his Majesty delights in surrounding himself with all the rarest and most beautiful specimens of every strain, scarcely a week passing without fresh arrivals, a swell the coming feathered throng at the Star Palace.

When we add that horticulture is another pursuit which is followed passionately, it will be seen that the Sultan is a sovereign of many and varied pleasures. The Yildiz greenhouses are particularly large and fine, and luxuriously stocked with fruit trees, almost without exception personally selected by his Majesty, who can, and does make out an order for seedsman or landscape gardener which would astonish many an amateur.

With her own hands she helped at the guns, while furiously urging on her men, and when the place was magnificently stormed and taken at the bayonet point she escaped, wounded badly. But she soon rallied another army, and when she was again defeated at Suhejnee she fought in the first line like a veritable fury and while mortally wounded.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

No friends are better than make-believe friends.

The best blessing a child can have is a good mother.

A man must think a great deal of his wife to go with her to pick out a new spring bonnet.

The gas bill is a light consideration but it generally manages to cast gloom over the household.

Some people look at their own faults through a telescope; at others' through a microscope.

The man who knows it all ought to apply for a position in the bureau of information of a railroad station.

When a woman starts out to give a piece of her mind she usually ends up by robbing other people of their peace.

UNAMABLE.

I see those friends of yours, the Rustlers, have their names in the paper again, said the lady who is interested in social topics.

Have they indeed? responded Miss Cayenne, languidly. I didn't know the Cayenne language list had been published against!

GAME OF MAN STALKING.

IT IS DECLARED A GREAT SPORT BY BAUDEN-POWELL.

The Colonel Has Written a Book on the River, Telling How to Bag Your Enemy Without Being Bagged—Extracts From "Aids to Scouting."

Colonel Braden-Powell declares that man-stalking is the best game of which he knows, and the Colonel has had experience enough as a hunter of both two and four footed animals to know. He has written a book called "Aids to Scouting," and in it he clearly lays down the rules of the sport.

The scout's ten commandments, he says, are pluck and self-reliance, ability to find his way in a strange country and use his eyes and ears. He must be able to keep himself hidden, track the enemy, get across country, take care of himself and his horse, and report his information.

The most reliable assistance in finding your way is the compass, but in South Africa, where there is much ironstone in the ground, a compass becomes very unreliable. The sun by day gives you the east in his rising, and west in his setting, and north or south at noon, as you happen to be south or north of the equator.

On starting on a reconnaissance, if you see a mountain, say, to the northward of you, it will serve as a guide. Similarly, when you pass any conspicuous object, like a withered tree, broken gate or a strangely shaped rock, keep it in mind. On passing such landmarks do not omit to look back, and see what their appearance is from the other side.

EYES NEEDED ALL AROUND.

It should be a point of honor with a scout that nobody sees any object that he has not already seen for himself. Your eyes must be never resting, continually glancing around in every direction, and trained to see objects in the far distance. A scout must have eyes at the back of his head.

A moving enemy is easy to see, but one who stands still, or who is the same color as the ground around him, is very hard to see for the unpracticed eye. Common sense and a little reflection will often suggest to you the most likely points to look to find him.

Once I was having a match with a shikari, in Kashmir, as to which of us could see farthest.

He pointed out on a hillside some distance off and asked me if I could see how many cattle there were grazing on it. It was only with difficulty that I could see any cattle at all; but presently I capped him by asking him if he could see the man in charge of the cattle. Now, I could not actually see this myself, but, knowing that he must be a good shot with the herd, and that he would probably be uphill above them, and as there was a solitary tree above them, and it was a hot, sunny day, I guessed he would be under this tree. A look through the glasses showed this surmise to be right.

Besides looking far afield your eyes should miss nothing close by that is likely to mean anything.

STUDY OF THIRPLES URGED.

I was once acting as scout for a party in a desert country, where we were getting done up for want of water. I had gone two or three miles ahead, to where I thought the ground seemed to slope slightly downward, but, except a very shallow dry water-course, there was no sign of water.

As I was making my way slowly back again I noticed a scorching in the sand, and, looking recently made by a darker color, therefore damp, and that on the surface, I dismounted and scooped up more of the soil. The sand was evidently near, and could be got by digging.

At that moment two pigeons flew away from under a rock near by. I had immediately seen the spot and found a small pool of water, which yielded sufficient for the immediate requirements of the party.

You must carefully study the ways and habits of the enemy man.

For instance, you come across three fresh paths trodden in the grass on the South African veldt, all running parallel to each other, at a few yards distance. By having studied the habits of the enemy you will know at once that this means three companies have passed that way on the march, as generally they march in single file, each company following its own leader. If the footmarks show that the men were wearing sandals, it means they were on a long march; if barefooted they were not going far.

TRACKING THE ENEMY.

It is often a useful thing, after passing a place where you suspect an enemy to be hiding, to turn very suddenly and look for him. You may thus catch him looking out less carefully.

In selecting your lookout place, always be careful to see that there is more than one way out of it, so that if an enemy cuts you off at one you can escape by the other. Thus, a tower is a tempting place to look out from, but if the enemy comes and stands guard at the foot of it you cannot get a telescope, whereas the roof of a house will give you an almost equally good view and possibly several different ways of getting to the ground.

Trees, for the same reason, are to be avoided, and used with caution. Remember that men are very apt to forget to look up in trees for you—unless they see your footmarks on the ground leading to a tree. I have a good under a tree with an enemy up in it, and never noticed him till he fired down at me.

Tracking means following up footmarks. It is called "spooring" in South Africa. Scouting without tracking is like bread-and-butter without the bread. The first thing

to learn is to distinguish the pace at which a horse or man is moving when he made the track. It will be seen that a horse walking leaves pairs of footmarks, each hind foot coming close to the impression of the fore foot. At a trot each pair of footmarks is at a greater distance from the next, and the ground is more forcibly struck, the toe more deeply indented in the ground than at a walk. At a canter, there are two single footmarks, and then a pair; at a gallop single footmarks deeply indented.

CHARACTER BY FOOTPRINTS.

With a man walking, the whole flat of the foot comes equally on the ground, the feet a little under one yard apart. Running, the toes are more deeply indented in the ground, and the feet are more than a yard apart.

Native trackers boast that not only can they tell a person's sex and age by their tracks, but also their characters. They say that people who turn out their toes when they walk generally have a trick with a highwayman of old, and with horse-stealers more recently, to put their horses' shoes on wrong way round, in order to deceive trackers who might try to follow them up; but a good tracker would not be taken in. Similarly, thieves often walked backward. In tracking where spoor is difficult to see, such as in grass, note the direction of the last footprint that you can see, and then look on in the same direction, but well ahead of you—say 20 to 30 yards—and in the extreme you will generally see the blades bent or trodden, and on hard ground possible stones displaced or scratched, and so on—small signs, which, seen in a line one behind the other, will tell you of track that otherwise would not be noticed. I once tracked a bicycle on a hard macadam road, where it really made no impression at all, but by looking along the track, and then for a long distance ahead of me, under the rising sun, as it happened, the line it had taken was quite visible through the almost invisible coating of dew upon the ground.

Standing on the track, and looking down upon it close to my feet, I could not see the slightest sign of it.

THE IDEAL WOMAN.

Man has a number of fixed, old-fashioned notions about the ideal woman, which are quite apart from questions of complexion and dress, writes Carrie E. Garrett.

The sober truth is that while, men may seek diversion with the more showy, flippant type of girl, and are often caught by mere glitter, they have an ideal far above this cheap type which is imperishable. A man does not picture a completely limp and characterless creature as his soul's ideal however "sweet." Yet the woman as she appears in his dreams is not too clever. It is a pleasure to him to be a little superior to his mate—to be "looked up to"—and as the true woman desires to "look up" it is clear that nature's arrangements in these matters are not without design. The most charming woman of all is she who has the consummate wit to seem to "look up" when really she stands on a level with the one who loves her, or, perchance, a little above him.

One thing imperatively demanded in the make-up of the ideal woman is sympathy. Quality which makes the whole world akin. Sympathy is one of the prime factors of charm. So is humor. A man is fearfully lonesome when his wife cannot see a joke. She could hardly afford to laugh in the wrong place at one of his best stories. The ideal woman is religious,—has the wise, sweet old-fashioned notions about right and wrong. A man is quick to get angry at making a mistake, but his wife's scruples of conscience, but I think he would be rather disappointed if she had no scruples—if in his worldly way she was guided chiefly by expediency. He may not say many prayers, but he likes to know that his children pray, and that his mother's knee. Perhaps he sometimes reflects that the night-lit petition from innocent lips, "God bless father," may not be quite empty of meaning.

THE HIDDEN LIFE.

There is a hidden life in all of us, and it makes us what we are. It is this hidden life that chisels the face, that puts the strange expression on it. The hidden life of sensuality marks the line on the outer life. The man may never have indulged in sensuality; he may have been held back from sensuality by fear, but if, deep down in his heart, there is the sensual nature, the sensual nature shows itself in his face. You know that. You women know it, at all events. You have seen men who you would care to travel alone with in a car, and yet you know nothing against them save what is written on their faces. And, on the other hand, there are some faces that carry in their lines a benediction, a blessing, a peace. They do not know it. You cannot say their faces are beautiful—put them in marble, and you do not care for them—but the soul shines through them. This is the secret of those strange attractions and repulsions which we all sometimes feel. We come into the presence of one man and we are just as if we were repelled, and we are just as if we were drawn to him, but we cannot. We come into the presence of another man, and we are drawn to him, we know not why, and yet we are drawn to him. It is not all prejudice; the intuitive soul of one perceives the secret soul of the other. Women and children, it is often said, are good judges of human nature. They do not discriminate, they do not analyze, they tell you why, but they are sensitive and their nature responds to the subconscious life of those with whom they come in contact.

AFTER THE SPANKING.

Bobby, subdued and humbled.—"Ssy, ma!—What is it, Bobby?"

Bobby—Won't y' please lend me a little piece of bread 'n' butter."

Seasonable Goods



WALL PAPERS.

THE LARGEST STOCK,
THE LOWEST PRICES,
THE LATEST GOODS,
THE PRETTIEST DESIGNS.

We pay special attention to
Wall Papers and can show you
everything that is new.

No Old Goods, but we carry in stock, Papers at all prices.

In fact we can furnish anything you can ask for in Wall
Papers, and our prices are the lowest.

Garden Seeds. Field Seeds.

All New Stock. Standard and New Varieties from the Best
Houses. All kinds in bulk.

For Moths==

ENGLISH LAVENDER FLOWERS, in bags, only 10c.
Keeps the moths away and is a delightful perfume.

New Ideas in Stationery.

Ask for the New "KHAKI," the very latest.
All the Newest Shapes in Note Papers.

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD COY.



Dressy Gloves.

Society demands pretty and stylish
Gloves, while economy demands good
ones. There is wear and satisfaction
in our line of

DRESSED & UNDRESSED KIDS

In Short Gloves for street wear we
can show you nearly every conceivable
shade to match all Colored Dress
Stuffs for suits.

Those high value Undressed Gloves
at \$1.25 per pair. These are the sort
that wear well and look well.

Gloves powdered and fitted if de-
sired, when purchasing.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

-MILK CANS-

We have a large stock of
MILK CANS for the Spring
Trade.

A large assortment of DAIRY
PAILS, both our own make and
Factory made.

ALSO,

Creamers, Sap Buckets,
Cream Pails, Sap Pans,
Strainer Pails, Sap Spiles,
Milk Pans.

Repairing and Cheese
Factory Work a specialty.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST

SPRAYING.

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

Buy nothing but a first-class outfit for
spraying. My pumps have all been tried
and tested by both governments and come
highly recommended to the public for ser-
vice. Having had considerable experience
at the business I feel that I am in a po-
sition to know and sell you exactly the prop-
er outfit needed for the work at from 10
to 25 per cent. cheaper than any other
dealer, barring no exceptions. Be con-
vinced by calling and see for yourselves.
Pumps at all prices. In stock at H. & J.
Warren's.

W. P. CHARD,
P. O. Address, Stirling.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,
United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local columns will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
50 cents. Matter set in larger than the or-
dinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail.....6.15 a.m. Mail.....1.37 p.m.

Mixed.....6.42 p.m. Mixed.....10.29 a.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mr. G. L. Scott, assessor, is now on
his rounds.

All over the country a scarcity of
farm hands is reported.

Carpenters and masons report lots of
work ahead for this season.

The Fred. T. Ward Co. sells Mogul Teas.

Rev. J. MacFarlane will preach in
the Methodist Church on Sunday even-
ing next, at the regular service.

Mr. Robert Fletcher has secured the
contract for watering the streets during
the coming summer, and will start on
his rounds next week.

B. Grennan has something specially
interesting in his advertisement this
week. Do not fail to read it. You will
find it on the fifth page of this issue.

The new county traction engine, for
operating the stone crusher, arrived
here a day or two since, and this morn-
ing north to commence operations.

A goose egg was shown us last week
which measured 9 x 1 1/4 inches, and
weighed 10 1/2 ozs. It was laid by a goose
owned by Mrs. McMurray, Rawdon.

Headquarters for Bicycle Outfits, Ward's

Remember Ex-Sergt. Major Schoof's
lecture on the Boers and South Africa,
in the Methodist Church to-morrow
(Friday) evening. A rare treat. Do
not miss it.

Members of Stirling Lodge No. 239,
I.O.O.F., will attend service in the
Methodist Church next Sunday, April
29th, at 3 p.m. Rev. Jas. MacFarlane,
of Lindsay, will preach.

Miss Mabel Conger, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. P. B. Conger, formerly of this
place, was married at Phillipsburg,
Montana, on March 27th last, to Mr.
Bussey, of Granite, Mont.

Mr. O. Ricard, a Montreal horse buy-
er, shipped from this station on Wed-
nesday morning, a car load of fine
horses bought in this district, and which
will be disposed of in Montreal.

The open season for speckled trout
fishing commences on May 1st. Ang-
lers are not to catch more than 15 lbs.
weight in one day; and fish five inches
long or less must be returned to the
water.

If you were among those who could not
get waited upon last Saturday, in the Hat
line, owing to the rush, we would ask you
to come again, an extra staff on Sat-
urday.

Mr. M. Bird informs us that he has
this season bought several lots of cheese
at over 11 cents per pound, and the
make of some factories was shipped
from here on Saturday. There has been
a decline in the market during the past
week.

The annual meeting of the North
Hastings Teachers' Association will be
held in the Methodist Church, Madoc,
on May 17th and 18th, next. C. C.
James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture,
will give a public lecture on the "Mak-
ing of Ontario," on the evening of the
17th.

Rev. Dr. Lambly, of Pickering, for-
merly pastor of the Methodist Church
here, has been quite ill for some time,
but we are pleased to learn is improv-
ing. The Pickering News of the 20th
inst. says: "Rev. Dr. Lambly was
able to go upon the street for a short
time on Wednesday. He is improving
some."

Early Closing.

As will be seen by advertisement else-
where, the merchants of this village
have agreed to close their places of busi-
ness at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednes-
day and Friday evenings of each week
during the summer, commencing on
Friday, May 4th.

Magistrate's Court.

On Tuesday last George Lyons ap-
peared before Dr. G. W. Faulkner, J.P.,
charged with furious driving, and using
profane language on the public streets
of the village during one day last week.
He was convicted and fined, the fine
with costs amounting to \$11.50. Con-
stable Hough was the complainant.

Lord Robert's Portrait.

The Toronto Daily Star is distributing
to its readers the finest portrait of Lord
Roberts which we have ever seen, and as
fine a piece of work as the lithographer's
art can produce. It is printed on extra
heavy-coated calendered paper, in fifteen
colors, and is 18 inches by 24 inches in size
—suitably framed, it would adorn the walls
of any house. We are not surprised to
know that it is having a very wide popu-
larity. The famous General is pictured in
the scarlet and gold uniform of a field-mar-
shal of the Imperial army, wearing on his
breast the medals and clasps of his many
campaigns. If Lord Roberts, as Kipling
says, has long been the idol of the British
army, he has lately, according to letters
from South Africa, become the idol of our
Canadian soldiers as well. In putting out
this portrait—as handsome a one as it is
possible to produce—the Toronto Star has
given another proof of its extraordinary
enterprise. Whatever the Star does it
does well. The picture usually retails at
50 cents; the Star sends it by mail for a
coupon and 10 cents.

The Madoc Review of last week has
the following report of a Magistrate's
court:—"A sad case was brought be-
fore A. F. Wood, J.P. on Tuesday and
adjudicated upon by himself and Jas.
O'Hara, J.P., the case requiring two
magistrates under the criminal code of
Canada. For the last three years or
more, a party by name of Charles Chard
has been living a lonely life in a shanty
on an unclaimed farm in the tenth con-
cession of Huntingdon where it joins
Rawdon. It appears he had some cat-
tle put out on shares and, contrary to
the wishes of his people, took them from
time to time as they became due to this
place. Last summer he had a herd of
eight or ten head and some pigs. From
the statements of the neighbors he has
not been right in his mind for a couple
of years and growing worse. A com-
plaint was made against him last winter
for cruelty to animals, several having
died from starvation. The cattle left
were taken from him and sold. The
complaint now tried was for vagrancy.
He had been living on the flesh of an
animal that had died in January from
poverty and freezing and the "den"
was filthy beyond description. While
apparently sensible on some points, he
is demented on others. He was sent to
jail for three months under the Vagrancy
Act, and the county crown attorney
has been communicated with to have
him examined for lunacy."

While the Government is making
new laws and turning delapidated Acts
inside out, some member might distin-
guish himself by introducing a measure
to curtail the law costs of probating a
will, which as it stands to-day is noth-
ing short of robbery. There is not a
shadow of righteousness in a law that
will allow a judge such extravagant fig-
ures for ten seconds pastime in marking
his initials on documents of this char-
acter.—Campbellford Herald.

Married.

BEDORE-DOYLE.—On Monday, April 23rd,
1900, at the Church St. parsonage, Stirling,
by the Rev. Wm. M. MacFarlane, Mr. George
Bedore and Miss Mary Doyle, all of Madoc.

MORTON-FAIRMAN.—On April 18th, at the
residence of the bride's father, Gilead, by the
Rev. A. C. Wilson, Mr. R. H. Morton and
Miss Cora A. only daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
H. A. Fairman.

SHOREY-PALMER.—On April 18th, at the
residence of Mr. G. W. Palmer, merchant,
Cambridge, by the Rev. A. C. Wilson, Mr. J. E.
Shorey, carriage painter, of Newburgh to Miss
Lena Palmer, of Cambridge.

Deaths.

FREE.—In Campbellford, on April 11th,
JOSEPH FREE, aged 49 years.

SAYLOR.—In Huntingdon, on April 21st,
EVA FAY, daughter of Mr. A. L. SAYLOR, of
Stirling, aged 11 years and 8 months.

BELSHAW.—In Rawdon, on April 21st, JEN-
NIE, only daughter of R. & B. BELSHAW, aged
6 years, 7 months and 21 days.

ROSEBUSH.—In Stirling, on April 12th,
JACOB ROSEBUSH, aged 80 years, 1 month and
24 days.

FAIR.—In Stirling, on April 20th, THOS. J.
FAIR, aged 30 years.

LUFFMAN.—In Sidney, on April 16th, MAR-
GARET LUFFMAN.

NEAL.—In Rawdon, on April 18th, ROBERT
C. infant son of THOMAS NEAL, aged 11
months and 11 days.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Oculist Special-
ist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at
the Stirling House parlors, three times
weekly. Watch for dates. All consulta-
tions free. Those having weak or imper-
fect eyes should not fail to consult the
professor.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Excitement Runs High Over Our TWO BIG BARGAIN TABLES.

Last Saturday was a record breaker and left us
with only 25 pairs Men's Balmorals to run at \$1.00
per pair out of 55 pairs, and only 30 pairs of Ladies'
Oxfords to run at 75c. per pair out of some 60 odd
pairs to commence with.

Now in addition to these we add another line of
Ladies' Button Dongola Kid Shoes,

regularly selling at \$1.35 will go on the bargain table
for 89c. pair. Sizes in this line are all good but not
many.

Do not let this opportunity pass you but come this week and buy
off the QUICK SELLING BARGAIN TABLES.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS

at J. BOLDRICK & SON'S

are quite exciting just now. The class of Tweeds in Scotch
and other makes are making quite a stir, and we are turning
out the style and cut to keep up the reputation we have long
sustained as Clothiers and Drapers, dealing in the best class of
goods. We are now exceedingly busy, as the season has been
late. We will be delighted to have an inspection of our up-
to-date goods.

Fine Stock of Black and Brown Fedora Hats, latest make.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Just arrived a Fine Assortment of

Ladies' Blouses & Skirts

also, a well assorted line of

PRINTS, BLACK CREPONS & LUSTRES

Latest Designs and at Lowest Prices.

SHIRTINGS and COTTONADES,

BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

EVAPORATED PEARS, NECTARINES and PEACHES.

Canned Goods:—Peaches, Pears and Pine Apple.

We always keep the Finest Line of Groceries in town. Just
try our 25c. Tea.

E. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH.

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital
for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical As-
sistant, Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital,
(Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London
Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London,
England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and
Throat, with sight testing.

Will be in Campbellford on First Mon-
day of each month.

HARDWARE!

Ready Mixed Paints.

Quick Drying, ELEPHANT and SHER-
WIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS. These are
the best brands of Paints in the world.
Every can guaranteed. Sherwin-Williams
Ready Mixed Paints for outside work will
not crack, flake or chalk off. It will look
better, cover more surface, will not change
color and wear longer than the best paint
oil and lead that can be produced. Try it
and you will be convinced.

See our Inside White for Parlors.

Hundreds of gallons to select from.

SPRAY PUMPS.

I am handling the Spraymotor Pumps
for paint or use in barrels. Any price from
\$5.00 up to \$20. These are the best spray
pumps in the market, all finished in brass,
nothing to get out of order, latest im-
proved nozzles. Don't buy any other.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the
office of publication, North street, Stirling,
first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year
If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will
be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate
subjects, the real name of the writer to be
published in the editor in every case. This rule
can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week
when inserted for—

1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.
Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 8c. 9c.
Half col. down to quarter col. 8 9 10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches 9 10 11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent ex-
tra on above rates. If less than two months 2
cents extra on above rates. If less than one
month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary
business of the commercial houses, and for
such they will not be held to include Auction
Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-
vate Advertisements of individual member
of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months;
\$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2
for one month. One inch, \$6 per year. Pro-
fessional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per
year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the op-
tion of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first
insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent inser-
tion.

Advertisements without specific instruc-
tions inserted till forbid, and charged accord-
ingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free
JOB PRINTING of every description ex-
ecuted in neat and fashionable style, and on
short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,
COPYRIGHTS and DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington.
Saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE
any examinations made. ADVISES OF PATENT
SECURED. PERMANENT ATTENTION GIVEN TO
ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book of 100000 Patents,
etc., sent free. Refuse present extra charge in
the special notice.

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—March, 1900, \$1 a year.
Illustrated monthly—March, 1900, \$1 a year.
E. G. SIGGERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.